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BRAINERD DISPATCH.

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SUMMARY OF NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FROM WASHINGTON.

S. S. Cox sticks to the Turkish mission.

Maj. McLaughlin has withdrawn his application for an Indian inspectorship.

Anton Klaus of Jamestown is in Washington, and called on the president and his old friend Col. Vilas, recently.

Ex-Senator Tepton of Nebraska is an applicant for the receivership of the Bloomington (Neb.,) land office.

The president has appointed a board of officers to report on the fortifications and defense of the United States.

A Mormon delegation laid their grievances before the president, and were assured that the Edmunds law should be impartially administered.

Many senate employes will be dismissed in July, by the sergeant-at-arms, acting under the direction of Mr. Allison, chairman of the senate committee on retrenchment.

The little church in Washington, where President Garfield worshiped, was sold to a lumber dealer the other day, to be broken up. The dealer paid $250 for the edifice.

The president has intimated that he intends to remove all the territorial officials who are objectionable to the people whom they govern. B. Platt Carpenter of Montana is said to stand on slippery ground.

It is stated that, as a favor to his father Walker Blaine is to be allowed to retain his place as assistant counsel for the government before the court of Alabama claims until the expiration of the court's life in December next.

Democratic members of the Iowa congressional delegation assert that the president has decided to revoke the commission issued to Christopher L. Williams, making him marshal of the Southern district of Iowa, and appoint Campbell in his stead.

In the Smith court of inquiry recently C. M. Young, of W. J. Young & Co. of New York, who furnished butter for the Greely relief expedition, testified that the firm had paid George B. Goff of Washington eight cents per pound for securing the contract for them.

Richard Nevins, Jr., returned to Pittsburg, with his commission as superintendent of construction on the Pittsburg postoffice. The appointment was made on the recommendation of Mr. Randall and Gov. Curtin. The removal of Malone, his predecessor, is on the broad ground that he was an offensive partisan.

Col. Richard Root, United States marshal for the Southern district of Iowa, has resigned his position because he "believes the Democrats should have the spoils," and that Cleveland "may rule over this great nation successfully for four years, and that at the end of your term a good sound Republican may be elected to take your place.

Carey T. Pope was appointed by the president postmaster of Hillsboro, Ohio, vice J. Patterson, suspended. The change was made upon the inspectors reports showing shortages in Patterson's accounts on two or three different occasions which, although immediately made good, were a violation of duty; and pursuance of the policy of the administration demanded his removal, which was also recommended by the inspector.

Secretary Lamar appointed the following special agents of the bureau of labor: Charles B. Judd, Colorado; Jonas Libby, New York; R. L. Gould, Maryland; Henry C. Wilson, New Jersey; William H. Henson, New Hampshire; James Reed, Massachusetts; Arthur B. Woodford, Connecticut; J. H. Groves, Delaware; H. L. Johnson and Gregor Fox, Pennsylvania; Charles F. Gilliam and William S. Maudby, Ohio; Ringgold W. Browning, Maryland; William C. Trenholm, South Carolina; Henry Newman, Missouri; Henry Jones, Georgia, and Sirenus O. Ward, New York. These were selected without regard to their political faith or views on economic questions.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

Edmond Ashworth & Sons' cotton mills at Edgerton, near Belton, England, has been burned, involving a loss of £54,000.

John Hall, engaged in bee culture at Resaca, Ga., was stung to death by an angry swarm of bees, which he was trying to hive.

Most of the business part of the town of Darlington, Ind., was burned. The fire was started by a burglar, after he had robbed Hopper's jewelry and drug store. The total loss is $32,000.

The Garfield house at La Moure, Dak., was destroyed by fire recently, together with barns, furniture, etc. Total loss, $6,000. The fire originated from the kitchen stove. The proprietor, W. E. Dikeman, is ruined financially.

It is reported at East Saginaw that the woods around Harrison are red hot, and fires are sweeping in every direction, burning timber and logs. Eight hundred thousand feet of good white pine logs, valued at $10,000 were totally destroyed.

N. Dalrymple, one of the celebrated family of bonanza farmers, living near Casselton, west of Fargo, Dak., met with a fatal accident on his farm a few days ago. He had taken a young colt out to picket it, and while engaged in driving the stake the colt took fright and started to run, throwing Mr. Dalrymple on the stake, literally impaling him through the stomach on the sharp wood. He died in a few moments. He was about fifty-seven years old, and leaves a wife and five children.

PERSONAL MENTION.

The marriage of Miss Edmina Booth, only daughter of Edwin Booth, and Mr. Edward Grossman took place at the residence of the bride's father in Boston.

Justice Stanley Mathews has engaged board for himself and family at Asheville, N. C., for the summer. Hon. E. B. Washburne will also spend the summer at Asheville.

Commodore Jonathan Young, commander of the New London navy yard, died of remittent fever at the Crocker house, recently, aged fifty-eight years. The disease was contracted while he was in Washington six weeks ago, as a member of the Wales court martial.

An examination disclosed a much graver condition of Gen. Grant's trouble than has hitherto been intimated, and the doctors were much longer in consultation than usual. They were disinclined to say much about it, beyond admitting that the cancer had again become noticeably active. Just what this might threaten, or how near the danger line the disease had progressed was not quite clear to the doctors from what they saw.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

Ex-Minister Lowell dined with Queen Victoria recently at Windsor Castle where he passed the night.

Emperor William is failing physically. He will pass the summer at Babelsberg, near Potsdam.

The Rome Moniteur says that Mr. Errington will return to Rome in the character of British ambassador to the Vatican.

The president will attend the Montgomery county (Md.) fair on June 3, by way of preparation for the autumn agricultural events.

The Montreal Herald advocates the employment of Indians as soldiers in the dominion army to fight Riel's Indians and half-breeds.

The duke of Edinburgh will succeed Admiral Sir John Hay in the command of the British fleet in the Mediterranean if peace is definitely secured.

British society is all torn up over an attack on the private life of Gladstone and other notables by Count Paul Vasali in the Paris Nouvelle Revue.

The British government has asked the Egyptian government if it is willing to purchase the railroad material now on board ships at Suakim.

Consul General Merritt is reported to have given a dinner at the Continental hotel, London, with 110 courses, as a farewell and welcome to his successor, Gov. Waller of Connecticut.

There is great excitement at Halifax over the capture of Riel. Much curiosity as to what will be done with him is expressed. It seems to be generally regretted that he was not killed instead of captured.

Rt. Hon. John Naish has been appointed lord chancellor of Ireland. He will be succeeded as attorney general by Rt. Hon. Samuel Walker, the present solicitor general, and the latter will be succeeded by Mr. MacDermot, queen's counsel.

Admirers of James Stephens, ex-head center of the Fenians, are urging him to return to Ireland and take part in Irish politics. They intend to render him so independent, financially, that he can afford to practically defy the government.

A bicycle stable has been opened in London, England, with accommodations for 1,500 machines, which will be cared for for short or long periods, as are horses in boarding stables, at moderate charges. The establishment has convenience for wheelmen and a spacious practice room.

An evicted farmer of Ballinslo, County Galway, plied the bailiff who had evicted him with liquor until he was stone drunk, and held him over a fire until he was dead. Despite the barbarous nature of the farmer's revenge he has the sympathy of a large portion of the poor farmers.

It is rumored that a very important change is on the cards at London Printing House square. The proprietors of the Times have, it is understood, decided to reduce the price of that paper from threepence to one penny. The editor is in favor of the change. This will be a come-down for the Thunderer, but it is a change in conformity with the tendency of the times.

Winnipeg Special.—A half-breed deserter named Lait came into Middleton's camp and reported Riel crazy. He has issued new religious decrees and changes the days of the week. Lait says that Riel has 500 breeds and Indians, and hopes for help from Big Bear, to whom he sent a runner. At Fish Creek, Dumont commanded early in the morning, with a number of breeds and Indians, but left by noon, and forty-four were all that were left in the ravine for the rest of the fight. The rebels loss was six killed and eleven wounded.

Ottawa Special:—I interviewed several leading politicians as to what was to be Riel's fate. Out of ten, nine of them are in belief that the story of insanity will be set up and that he will go scot free. Frenchmen still stick to him, and western English-speaking Canadians cling to the idea that he ought to be summarily hanged. It will be a trying point for the government to settle. If they hang him, they lose the French influence, which is keeping them in power; if they don't, they lose their strongest support in the Orangemen. One cabinet minister told me that it was likely Riel would be tried by a civil court in the Northwest, where he would demand the right accorded in Quebec, that of a French and half-English jury; and it was a certainty that they would not agree. At all events, it is not believed that he will meet the penalty which his crime demands.

THE CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

An elderly man named Rassin was murdered for his money at Libertyville, Ill.

Chris Christenson of Racine, Wis., committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart.

Police Sergeant Crowley of New York was convicted recently of grossly assaulting Maggie Morris in a bar room of a ball room.

The steamer Lake Huron, at Quebec from Liverpool, reports that Mrs. H. E. Spanson, a passenger, drowned herself and child on the night of April 30.

Cecil F Beebe, charged with altering the books of Schneider & Co. of Portland, Or., and the embezzlement of $5,000, has been committed at Toronto for extradition.

Gertrude Seibert of St. Louis was shot and killed mysteriously at an early hour, while in bed. Her husband was arrested on suspicion, but he claims his wife shot herself accidentally. Her life was insured for $5,000.

M. McLauren, a prominent attorney of Rolling Fork, Miss., and I. F. Shelton, chancery clerk of Sharkey county, Miss., fought a duel at Rolling Fork with shotguns. Shelton was instantly killed. His gun was not discharged.

J. D. Blansett, of Garfield, Ark., was shot and mortally wounded by Jasper Marlow. Marlow had insulted the wife of Blansett and was knocked down by the latter, when the killing followed. Marlow has not been captured.

Daisy Simmons, a beautiful brunette in Savannah, Ga., aged seventeen, picked up her lover's revolver recently, and fired a bullet into her heart, and a second later fell to the floor a corpse in a pool of her own blood. A quarrel with her lover was the cause.

At Youngstown, Ohio, a negro called at the residence of W. T. Lyon, and finding Ruth Hanson there alone, knocked her down and placed a cloth saturated with chloroform over her face, intending to commit a further outrage, when he was frightened away. The girl was found shortly after unconscious, but was finally restored.

Charles Primrose, pressman of the Chicago Tribune, was arrested recently, charged with circulating obscene literature and presenting a vile book to a respectable young girl at the skating rink. The girl's father was the complainant. Primrose is said to be only one of a gang engaged in this disreputable business.

Charles Wright, supposed to be Charles Rhodes, or Dutch Charley, the hotel desperado now in jail at Miles City, charged with the murder of Frank Redmonk at Coulson, is found not to be the noted desperado at all. He has been arraigned on a charge of the murder of one Mitchell in the northern part of the county three years ago.

In New York City, an altercation occurred between "Larry" O'Brien, a well known broker and politician, and George Truman, a sporting character belonging to Chicago. The former was probably fatally stabbed. The latter was shot twice. The affray was the outcome of a quarrel. O'Brien declined to take an anesthetic while his wound was being sewed up, and both men indulged in recriminations while their wounds were being dressed in the same ward in the hospital.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS OF NEWS.

Charles Holden was hanged at Petersburg, Ill., for the murder of his wife.

Bradstreet reports a continued dullness in the movement of merchandise.

The striking quarrymen at Lemont, Ill., returned to work, and the trouble is believed to be over.

At Locust Gap, Pa., Miss Julia Kramer, eighteen years old, was shot and fatally injured by Peter Knobanch, a rejected lover.

The court at Stillwater affirmed the sale of the assets of the lumber firm of Walker, & Veazie to certain of the creditors for $70,000.

Editor Houston of New Orleans gives Senator Gibson and Representative King a lively raking, and gently intimates that they dare not take it up.

The governors of the Metropolitan club, Washington, in response to a largely signed petition from its members, have abolished poker playing in the club.

Gen. Butler is the principal owner of the Great Falls or rapids water power of the Potomac, fourteen miles from the city, which descends about one hundred feet in a mile, and which, it is claimed, is worth $1,000,000.

The management of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad has designated Dr. H. H. Sutherland of Iowa City as veterinary surgeon to inspect cattle which may be offered for shipment into or through the state by that line from quarantined states.

The vote taken in the eastern part of Kidder, Dakota, and the western part of Stutsman in regard to forming a new county and calling it Stanton was carried by seventy-one majority. Tappen will probably be the seat of the new county.

The contract for erecting the main exposition building on the state fair grounds has been awarded to Charles Hamilton of St. Paul. Architect Brodie declines to state what the amount of the successful bid was, or to give out any particulars. The contract for building the barns has not yet been let.

The McCormick reaper company at Chicago has received answers of 400 correspondents in the winter wheat states. It estimates that, if the ratio thus far is maintained, reports will show a falling off of 10 per cent., in the condition of winter wheat compared with the estimate of April, which put the crop at 65 per cent., of a full yield, with a decrease of 20 per cent. in acreage sown.

Miss Jane Holmes of Pittsburg in her will left $270,000 to fourteen existing institutions and $20,000 each is left for an institution for the blind, and a hospital for children; also $50,000 for a Protestant home for boys, providing that all three institutions are organized within two years. The residuary estate is to be divided pro rata between all except three of the seventeen institutions named. The estate amounts to over $1,000,000.

Henry Clews, banker and broker, has addressed a letter to the chairman of the committee on admission of securities of the stock exchange, protesting against listing the new issue of Georgia bonds. Clews says he has suffered to the extent of several million dollars by Georgia's bad faith in unwarrantably repudiating bonds which have as full right to equal standing as representing the credit of the state as the new bonds, and protests against the admission of any new securities until Georgia's repudiated bonds are recognized and provided for.

The sixty-ninth annual meeting of the American Bible society was held recently at New York. The issues during the year of Bibles, Testaments, and portions were 1,548,175, of which 508,719 were circulated in foreign lands The total issues were 45,440,206. Forty-eight new auxiliaries were recognized. The receipts for the year were $587,914.34, and the expenditures $619,882.58. For the foreign work of the society to be expended the coming year, $172,850 has been appropriated. Hon. F. T. Frelinghuysen was elected president, and William Gammell, LL. D., and Hon. John Jay vice president.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

Scope of the Great Institution in Washington.

Washington Special: The scope of the Catholic university in Washington is surprising as it becomes known. The institution will be called the American university. Its professors will be sought in Europe, and none but men of world-wide reputation will be offered chairs. Bishop Ireland has had principal charge thus far of the preliminary work of selecting a site and drawing up the charter, which will be asked of congress next winter, says that in the choice of the faculty the matter of religion will have no part. There will be a theological school, over which it is rumored Bishop Spaulding of Chicago will preside. There will also be schools for law, medicine, science, history, philosophy and all the rare and far advanced branches of instruction known rather to institutions on the continent than the few that we call universities in America. The men who will occupy chairs in these schools will be selected without regard to religion. The site chosen is the old Middleton estate east of the soldier's home and a part of that beautiful rolling plateau which is Washington's largest and most beautiful park. It contains fifty-seven acres. Near it is a pretty little station on the Metropolitan branch of the Baltimore & Potomac railroad. The general slope faces the Bladensburg turnpike, which, by a pleasant drive of two miles past Glenwood cemetery and Edgewood, the old Chase estate, takes one into town. The building will be begun early next year. The first structure will not be the largest, but will cost $150,000. Each student will be furnished a suite of rooms fully furnished, and there will be a club commons on the grounds where the best board may be had. No student will be admitted to the medical or law school except upon a diploma from another school of accredited standing. The work intended in science, especially in chemistry, engineering and abstract mathematics, will be abreast with that done in the leading German universities. The endowment now in sight is nearly $1,000,000. The founders will not be content with a support insufficient to produce an income of from $300,000 to $500,000 a year, which is the aggregate outgo for any one of the leading universities of England and Germany. The salaries of the professors will average from $5,000 to $10,000, and there will go with them the board and lodgings for such as may desire to take up residence in the university buildings. Early in the coming fall a committee will be sent to Europe charged with the duty of inviting scholars to chairs in the faculty, and it is intended that the university shall be set in operation as early in the coming year as possible. Temporary buildings and provisional apparatus will be secured for the purpose.

Riel Shirking Responsibility.

A special from Batoche, relating the capture of Riel, says:

No praise is too high for the three brave men who effected the capture. Many times they have risked their lives since the rebellion began, and this time ventured alone through the country. Riel was found in the road a little south of Batoche in company with three men. Hourie and Armstrong brought him in on foot, leaving their horses in the bush and walking quietly. Few knew who he was when he was brought into camp through the sentries. His captors made right for Gen. Middleton's tent, where they delivered their charge safely. Riel appeared unconcerned, but begged not to be shot. He said: "I don't think this trouble will be without result, as the complaints of the farmers will be regarded with some degree of attention." When told that his books and papers had been captured, he said: "I am glad. This will show that I am not the actual leader of the rebellion. I have been encouraged by people of good standing at and around Prince Albert, who invited me over from Montana." He spoke again of not being the head man in the rebellion, and then commenced praying and made a sign of the cross. He spends most of his time talking in a wandering manner and praying.

Riel's Right Hand Man.

From a party who is well acquainted with Gabriel Dumont, the following description of that personage is obtained: Dumont is about forty years of age, and was born at Edmonton, where he lived until he was sixteen years of age, when his father, who was employed by the Hudson Bay company to look after their horses, retired from the company's service. Dumont senior then traded with the Indians in that section of the country, extending from Edmonton to the south branch of the Saskatchewan. The son lived with his father until a few years after confederation, and then settled on the south branch of the Saskatchewan, where he has remained continuously ever since. He is one of the bravest of men, fearless and resolute in every undertaking, and the beau ideal of a horseman. He is five feet ten inches in height and a splendid specimen of rugged manhood, and is known far and wide as one of the most expert shots, and has invariably been selected as leader on the buffalo hunts. He has been married to a half-breed for many years, and has earned a competence by his business prudence and tact. He will not, it is thought, submit to capture, but will die fighting if his escape is cut off.

The Dakota Murderess.

Mrs. Dill, the murderess from Wahpeton, Dak., sentenced to prison for life, spent a day in St. Paul, in charge of Sheriff Ink, on her way to Sioux Falls penitentiary. She is a very pleasant-looking lady, dressed in sable black, and bearing on her face and in her eyes traces of great suffering. Questioned by a reporter, she said:

My home is in Berlin, and there I married Mr. Dill, who was worth some $16,000. He was very cruel to me, and my parents, well-to-do people, were loth to have me live with him. Six years ago he came to America, leaving me at home; but a year later I started to join him, against my parent's commands. We were located near Wahpeton, and for five years my husband and stepson subjected me to every cruelty imaginable. I was beaten and maltreated, compelled to work in the fields, and finally, in desperation and in fear of my life, I shot my husband in self-defense. Any woman in my place would have done the same thing. I cannot help the result of the trial, and must accept it. I have an uncle in Paris who is a millionaire, but my relatives have forsaken me.

A Woman's Horrible Revenge.

Baltimore, Special.—Long suspecting his fidelity, Mrs. Mamie Bruce traced her husband to a house of ill repute kept by Mrs. Mamie Miger. Mrs. Bruce purchased nearly a pint of oil of vitriol, which she poured into a beer glass. She then proceeded to Mrs. Miger's house, learned that her husband was in a certain room, and bursting into the room, discovered the guilty pair asleep. She dashed the contents of the beer glass into the face of the sleeping woman, who with a shriek of pain rolled out upon the floor. Mrs. Bruce then pounded her on the head with the glass, knocking her victim senseless. In throwing the oil, some of it splashed on Bruce's face, and he sprang up with a howl of pain. Mrs. Miger regained consciousness, and her screams attracted the police, who took possession of the premises and arrested Mrs. Bruce. Mrs. Bruce is a very pretty young woman, and very respectably connected. The physicians pronounced Mrs. Miger's injuries fatal. She is terribly burned, her eyes being literally burned out. Bruce's injuries are very painful, but not serious.

Where Riel Will Be Tried.

Winnipeg Special: Chief Justice Waltbridge was asked what course would be adopted in regard to the trial of Riel. He replied that according to law he would have to be tried in the district or province where he was captured. He could not be brought to Winnipeg or sent to Ottawa. The dominion government might issue a special commission and send up judges to try him. Judges from here might be sent, or special judges for the occasion appointed, but the trial would have to take place in the province where Riel was captured. Under the present act the judicial authorities in the district where Riel was captured have power to try a man for his life, but an appeal to the Manitoba bench is provided. He could not be tried by court martial under the circumstances, as Gen. Middleton had promised in a letter to Riel that he would be protected until the dominion government decided on his case. The penalty for high treason in Canada is death.

Secretary Lamar has issued an order of interest to miners everywhere on the public domain. Dec. 4, 1884, while thousands of mining claims were pending, an order was made by Secretary Teller that on applications for lode claims where the survey conflicts with a prior claim and the ground in conflict is excluded, the applicant not only has no right to the portion of any vein or lode the top or apex of which lies within such excluded ground, unless his location was prior to May 10, 1872. The order made puts things back just where they were before Mr. Teller's order was issued, as follows: "In entries made prior to the receipt by the register and receiver of the circular of December, 1884, the survey, if free from objection under the former practice, need not be amended to conform to the provisions of paragraph 2 of said circular. All decisions under said circular in conflict with the foregoing may, to that extent, be recalled."

The president made the following appointments to be collectors of customs: J. V. Harris, district of Key West, Fla.; Wyndham R. Mayo, district of Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va.; Richard L. Cropley, district of Georgetown, D. C. To be collectors of internal revenue; James F. Robinson, Seventh district of Kentucky; C. H. Henshaw, district of Rhode Island; John T. McGraw, district of West Virginia; Andrew L. Elliot, Second district of Virginia; Samuel Klotz, Fifth district of New Jersey.

MINNESOTA NEWS CONDENSED.

The report of an epidemic of small pox at Crookston, is denied by the assistant manager of the Manitoba.

Prairie fires have done considerable damage on the Red river, below St. Vincent. Two half-breed shanties were destroyed.

According to the census just taken, Waterville village has a population of 860. The oldest man is ninety years and the youngest one month. There are living there thirty-five old soldiers of the late war.

At Otsego, Wright county, recently, Traston G. Ricker was shot in the thigh by boys who had been in the habit of tormenting him. He caught them in the act of pulling up the fence he was building around his lot, when the shooting took place. No arrests.

The marriage of Mr. Dexter Thurber, of the firm of Bradstreet, Thurber & Co., of Minneapolis, and Miss Carrie M. Nettleton, daughter of Gen. A. B. Nettleton, which occurred Wednesday evening 13, was the most notable event which has taken place for some weeks in Minneapolis social circles.

The Ullman-Chapin adultery case was dismissed at Minneapolis because of the non-appearance of the complaint.

Postoffice Inspector Bixby has made complaint against the assistant postmaster at Hawley, charging him with appropriating and converting to his own use the sum of $873.69 belonging to the postoffice department. The examination will be held at Moorhead, May 22.

William Unger, proprietor of the Central house, Lake city, while on a spree, lost his pocketbook, containing about $160 in cash and seven wheat checks, which amounted to about $130. He claims it was taken from his inside vest pocket.

The secretary of the Southern Minnesota Wool Growers' association wishes the attention of sheep breeders throughout the state called to the meeting of that association in Rochester May 20 and 21. The first day will be devoted to competitive display and shearing, and the second day is set apart for sale day. Prices are offered for the most skillful shearer and the best fleeces. It will be well worth while to make effort, if necessary, to be present.

It is reported that Mrs. William Tomlinson of Minneapolis, has deserted her husband and children for a dancing master named C. O. Bryant.

Superintendent Kiehle has issued a circular to county school superintendents and school district officers calling their attention to changes in the state school laws in relation to text book agents, organization of new districts assistant county superintendent, compulsory education, and annual school meetings. The circular can be had by application to the superintendent.

The Duluth Tribune says Clerk of Court Kiichli, who has been bibulously inclined for some time, appeared in court drunk, and was ordered taken out of court by Judge Stearns, after a severe reprimand.

Capt. Gresham Pope, formerly captain in the United States army, died at Caledonia recently, aged seventy-five years.

Harvey Klock and Aaron Hamilton, pioneers of Cottonwood county, died a few days ago at advanced ages.

Charles Feehan says while at Joe Elliott's, on the banks of the Leaf River, some seven or eight miles north of Wadena, he saw a whirlwind pick up a log twelve feet long and about fifteen inches in diameter, and carry it across the road a distance of some twenty feet or more.

A very singular death happened at Duluth—that of Mrs. Otto Larson of Rice's Point a young married woman. Her brother, Sam Olson, got into a fight with two men named Peterson and Nelson, and was pounded about the face considerably, and covered with blood. He escaped, and the men thinking he had gone into his sisters' house, attempted to enter it by breaking open the door. Mrs. Larson's husband was absent, and seeing her brother looking so badly and the attempt to break in the house so frightened her that, being enceine, she took to her bed at once and died.

Eleven young wolves, apparently about eight days old, were captured alive in a cave in the town of Zumbro, Wabasha county, by R. F. Sprague. The heads of the animals were delivered to the county auditor, and a bounty of $66 paid therefor.

The delegates to the interstate collegiate oratorial contest at Columbus, O., elected G. S. Parker, of Hamline, Minn., president; S. T. Gilmore, of Lawrence, Kans., vice president, and J. R. Robertson, of Beliot, Wis., secretary and treasurer.

The young Indian boys who were pursuing their studies at Feehanville, near Chicago, have all been removed to Clontarf, in this state, where there are now ninety-six Indian pupils. The school is located on rising ground, in plain view from the Manitoba railroad. Additions to the present building are to be erected this spring and every facility is to be afforded the boys to learn not only the studies usually taught in boarding schools, but all the details of farming and civilized life as well.

Lake Crystal wants to be the county seat of Blue Earth county. Encouraged by the recent adverse vote on the court house measure, she now offers $26,000 and five acres of land to have the county seat changed.

One of the small pox cases in Kingston has proven fatal. About twenty persons are known to have been exposed.

C. F. Wood of Belle Prairie, Morrison county, fell under a moving train and had both legs cut off. He died soon after.

The railroad commissioners have gone for a trip through the Red river valley to Crookston, Fargo and other points, to confer with farmers and others in regard to the grain inspection laws. On Thursday, May 19, at 10 a. m., they invite all interested to confer with them at the capitol. Each visitor will be invited to set forth his views, after which a system for grain inspection will be established.

The St. Paul LaCrosse club is happy over being awarded the championship cup by the National Amateur association, and now proposes to hold it against the world.

The residence, with granary, diary and smoke house, belonging to Dr. G. W. Nichols, near Belle Plaine, was completely destroyed by fire recently. A spark from a passing locomotive did the mischief. Loss, over $2,000; insurance, $1,400.

Notice has been served on the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad by the Union Railway company, the organization owning and controlling the union depot in Minneapolis, that the former will not be permitted to run their trains into the union depot after June 1. With this information lodged with them, the Minneapolis & St. Louis company are building, on Fourth avenue north in Minneapolis, a temporary depot building to be used until such time as the new lines of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific are completed in Minneapolis, or other arrangements are made.

When Sheriff Lenfest of Anoka, visited the jail to look after the three cattle thieves, Frank Schermerhorn, Andrew Irvine and George Hannell, who were captured about three weeks ago in Minneapolis, he found the cell empty.

The State Dairymen's meeting will be held at Moorhead, June 24, 25 and 26.

Fifty-two creameries were established in the state last year, making a total of 465.

Three of the passenger conductors on the Winona & St. Peter road, located at Winona, were discharged recently. The reasons were not made known to the public. The orders for their removal came from Chicago, and new men were appointed at once in their places. Fred Seymour, who has been running a passenger train of the Blainville branch, and Oscar Mills, a popular freight conductor, have been promoted to regular passenger trains running between Winona and Tracy.

Mr. S. L. Osborne, died at his residence in Mankato township after a long sickness. He served in the army several years, and for about fifteen years has been a prominent citizen of Mankato.

Mr. Smith, husband of Mattie Gaylord Smith, who lectured at Sauk Center recently, was stricken with paralysis at the close of his wife's lecture and died.

The first steamboat which ever plowed the waters of Lake Mille Lacs made its trial trip two or three days ago, going out into the lake about five miles and still being out of sight of land in any direction except from its starting point. The shortest course across this lake in any way is about twenty-two miles, hence the steamboat was constructed to withstand a heavy sea. The boat was built for the Mille Lacs Navigation company for the purpose of towing logs to the outlet into Rum river. It is a propeller, eighty feet long by sixteen feet wide, hold seven feet deep, and the engines 100 horse-power.

A little daughter of Sutherland McLean of Worthington was scalded to death recently. The servant had filled a tub with boiling water, and, while her back was turned, the little one fell into the tub backwards.

Notice was hereby received at the United States pension office, in St. Paul, that Pension Agent L. B. Raymond lost a number of pension papers in the fire that destroyed his office at Green Bay, Wis.

BOOK CANVASSERS.

The Methods of the Male and Female of the Genus.

In no other part of the world is canvassing carried on so large a scale as in the United States, particularly in the city of New York. Advertisements can be read in almost every daily issue of our metropolitan journals offering employment to those who will undertake this mode of gaining a living. Yet it is an occupation that not one in a hundred will succeed in. It attracts that very large class who have by some means or other failed in what is generally termed "the genteel profession," and so clerks, lawyers, authors, actors, artists and many clergymen take to it. Canvassing appears at first a very easy way of realizing an income. Yet it is one of the most difficult; for a man to be a good "canvasser" must in reality have a thorough knowledge of the world and be a keen judge of every-day life. No matter what position in life a man may be in—brown-stone-mansion man or tenement-house man—he will not generally deny, from mere vanity's sake, but what "he's a reader," although probably some have no little difficulty in recognizing one author from another. In canvassing a book the canvasser must be able to freely speak of the author and his works, the illustrations, the binding and the publishers.

"You see," said an old canvasser a few days since to a reporter, "when you canvass a book you have to carry it with you. Consequently when you approach the man or house "the book canvasser" is at once recognized, and you get a refusal in some shape or other before you can hardly utter a word. Now, sir, you would be surprised at the success of "women as canvassers"—they far outshine the men. The fact of being one of the gentler sex is largely in their favor. The sight of a neatly dressed and perhaps good-looking woman tramping around in search of a livelihood touches 'the tender impulses of the heart.' The 'lady' canvasser gains the entree where the 'gentleman' canvasser would fear to tread. As a rule the former merely carries a prospectus or a sample sheet of the book with her. This, of course, can be concealed or rolled up like a document. She calls on bankers, merchants and people of leisure. The notice of 'no peddlers allowed in the building' she disregards. The janitor, the elevator boys, the office clerk or the domestic servants can not, of course, tell her errand, and she is politely ushered into the presence of the party she seeks without any difficulty whatever, while the majority of men would have been unceremoniously denied admittance across the outer threshold. Once in the presence of the 'boss' the lady Cowper dilates upon the merits of her book with little fear of rebuff, for most men have a spirit of gallantry in them; so they listen patiently—whatever they may think—and possibly order the book. Female canvassers are a pretty well-educated class. They have beeen school or music teachers, or they are poor gentlemen's daughters. In dress they are neat, not gaudy, and have a reserved, modest style of manner which always commands attention. If she is middle-aged she is perhaps a widow lady who lived in Southern affluence before the war, or a forsaken wife, or an ex-opera singer; and should she find the listener in the melting mood, she will drop a few remarks about financial or domestic troubles. Hundreds of Wall street men have met these ladies, and hundreds have ordered books from them they never cared for, or expected to see, purely from feelings of respect, admiration or sympathy.

"Sewing machines were another difficult article to handle. I refer," went on the old canvasser, "to the time they were not so common as now, when a man had to be well posted about their working gear and the different improvements being constantly made. I remember one who was known among the canvassing fraternity as 'the Bump Man.' He was very successful with the machines, which he attributed to his knowledge of phrenology, and this will show you the many devices men resort to in canvassing. For instance, if this 'Bump Man' should call upon a woman to solicit her order for a sewing machine he would, while making a sale, at intervals break off in the conversation and look admiringly at her children. Then he would say, 'Excuse me, madame, but I have made phrenology a study in my days of prosperity and that child has a very fine head, it will gain some lofty position in the world.' Then would he, while the mother's eyes lit up with pride, examine the juvenile's cranium and foretell for it a great success in some high-sounding profession 'Praise the child and capture the mother for a customer,' was his saying, and many orders he got in this manner."—*New York Graphic.*

The Ham Sandwich.

The ham sandwich is an institution of comparatively modern times. The Bible speaks of Ham, 'tis true, but not the kind we encounter between the slabs of bread and biscuit of this nineteenth century.

Poets have sung the praises of woman and wine, but until now no writer has extolled the merits of the ham sandwich, or tried to elevate it to that higher sphere where it properly belongs in the esteem of the community.

Where it first lived, moved and had its being, I am unable at this moment to tell, there being no reliable authority upon the subject, but it probably first saw the light of day somewhere in New England, and the man who first conceived the brilliant idea of a ham sandwich, should have his name preserved in the pickle of undying glory, and have a race horse or prairie city named after him to perpetuate his memory.

It has taken a stronghold upon the appetite and affections of its countrymen, and in return the appetite of a grateful nation takes a strong hold upon it—when they cannot get anything better. It is the friend of rich and poor alike—the savior of the poorly-paid clerk, laborer and mechanic, and it is the shrine at which the free-lunch fiend and impecunious sport smack their lips in worship. It is the life and soul of the picnic and surprise party and fishing excursions. It plays an important part in the romance of every man who carries a lunch, and at the gay and festive wake it is always a welcome visitor.

Over the ham sandwich and a glass of beer the aristocrat unbends the knee of dignity and lovingly wipes his nose across the face of his plebian brother, as in peace and love they discuss the current topics of the day, and I think that with proper training and education it could be made to act as a kind of mediator or Peace Congress in welding warlike nations together in a bond of peace and mutual love.

It long ago took the place of the newspaper in supplying the "long-felt want," and while the patent outside turns up its toes and its nose grows cold in death, the people of this free and glorious country will sing its phrases and shout, "long may it wave."

Its immense popularity has caused the demand to exceed the supply. At least I have found it so in all boarding houses at which I have ever lived.

Unscrupulous parties have tried to cast a slur upon its fair name by placing upon the market a base imitation. At the railway restaurant they gave us, as the simon pure article of the old, original Jacobs stamp, only a plaster Paris biscuit, between the slices of which nestles a thin sliver of common red brick. The attention of our legislators should at once be called to this evil, for if it continues, many of us who may yet be shining lights in society and states prison will die of what the doctors call phthisis psoriasis, (hog Latin for I know not what.)

This is an age of deceit, and fraud stalks abroad throughout the land attired in the seersucker coat and plug hat of innocence. Our whisky is diluted with kerosene and fusil oil, our codfish balls are not up to the standard of what a cod-fish ball ought to be, or was in the good old days of General Jackson and cheap rum. In fact nearly every article of bric-a-brac that is swallowed up in the grave of the human stomach is stuffed full of total depravity. But, great heavens! readers, when they descend so low as to fiddle with the purity of that great emblem of American ingenuity, progress and appetite, the ham sandwich, it is time for you and I and every other genuine hog to get up and howl with anguish. It is a direct blow at the most sacred of our institutions, and a slap in the face of advancing civilization, and I am glad that the President has taken into his Cabinet a man who will be keenly alive to the welfare and interests of our "Interior" Department.

The man, who for the sake of gaining a few paltry millions, will deliberately place upon the market such a fraud as the railroad ham sandwich ought to be compelled to eat one—aye, even two of them.

The Bible asserts that it was a stone with which David put Goliath out in the first inning. This proves that the ham sandwich has not been handed down to us as a relic of the dark ages, for had the railroad sandwich then been established, David would never have selected a stone with which to lay the giant out.

Having, I trust, placed it upon the footing where it properly belongs, I modestly make my bow and retire upon my laurels won as its champion whooper-up.—*George Swartwout in Peck's Sun.*

Horseradish.

This is awful strong horseradish," exclaimed the young man with a tear in his eye, across the table.

We never hear a remark of this kind that does not carry us away back to the days when, a guileless youth, we sat with the largest appetite at the table and was awarded the narrowest piece of pie. Somehow a sentiment has always prevailed with old folks that pie is "pretty hearty for boys to eat," and they ought, perhaps, to reproach themselves for allowing "the children" to have any at all. If parents could follow their poor fragile boys, and see them start for the baker's as soon as they have realized on an old copper boiler, or a hunk of lead pipe, and notice them down a mince pie with perfect abandon; if they could see them heave a dozen cakes in on top of this pie, and then go home and paralyze a square meal without flinching or giving themselves away, then parents would ease their minds on the question of boys' stomachs not being especially adapted to the accommodation of pie—mince pie, at that.

But we wander from the text. It was during the quarterly meeting, and the Rev. Mr. Brooks, an old friend of our father's was seated at our board. The holy gentleman was from a small place several miles away, and was making his quarters at our house while the meeting lasted. We were deeply impressed by the fervor and spirit he threw into his "blessing" and his eating.

Mother had just grated horseradish previous to dinner, and she put it in a saucer and placed it, as it happened, near the end of the table where the good man sat. He struck up on the subject of religion at his first opportunity, and soon warmed to his work. Victuals did not seem to interfere with his linguistic power in the least. A mouthful of meat or potato was no impediment in his speech, for he expressed views on the Bible, endless damnation and the wrath of God, in a sing-song voice through his nose.

In the midst of a picture he was painting with the utmost enthusiasm, in which the sinner was being consigned to the bottomless pit, where the eternal billows of fire were rolling and seething, and yawning to engulf the wicked unbeliever, he cast his eye on mother's saucer of radish. In his excitement, he mistook it for an individual dish of custard, placed there for his benefit. He plunged his spoon into it and landed a heaping load in his mouth. He was just preparing to give the sinner the final hoist into the terrible sea, but he never heaved that sinner.

The good man suddenly paused, as he had worked his victim up to the brink. He shut his lips tight. A tear glistened in his eye, and coursed down his cheek. He arose to his feet and raised a leg till his knee touched his elbow. He rubbed the bald spot on his head, beat the air frantically with his hand, and then let out a howl that scared the children half to death. Father saw what it was that caused the holy gentleman to let up on the sinner so suddenly and wander from the subject, and he siezed the pitcher and poured a pint of water down his smarting throat.

The Rev. Mr. Brooks never dined at our house again, and unjustly he seemed to have taken offence at poor, innocent mother. For the benefit of the anxious reader, we will remark that "ma" lived right on, all the same.—*Aurora Blade.*

Divorced Ten Years After Death.

In 1874 John Summers, formerly a private in the 109th Regiment New York Volunteers, died in the Ovid Insane Asylum. He was a pensioner at the time of his death. His mother, Mrs. L. A. Summers a very respectable and industrious lady residing in Groton, applied for a pension because of his services and death. After his proofs were in she was met by the obstacle that her son left a wife who was entitled to the pension. She consulted Judge A. P. Smith, of this village, who brought an action in the Supreme Court in her name to annul the marriage, on the ground that her son was insane at the time of its solemnization. In this action he succeeded in obtaining a divorce. The Pension Department refused to recognize a divorse obtained ten years after the death of the party. Judge Smith went to Washington last July and argued the case before the department, and showed the Commissioner of Pensions that the law was as he claimed. It was then objected that there was no connection between a bullet wound and the insanity or consumption of which he died. Judge Smith went to Groton and Ithaca and obtained medical testimony satisfactory to the department, and last week Mrs. Summers received notice that her pension was allowed. giving her over $1,000 back pension and $8 a month during life. While the case settles an important question of great interest, the friends of Mrs. Summers will feel a peculiar gratification that so worthy a lady has at last secured justice in the face of such serious and apparently insurmountable obstacles.—*Cortland News.*

A Rockland Mass., man gave his wife an old waistcoat to make a mop of, and she fished a $10 bill out of one of the pockets.

THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

The Influence of the Weather Upon the Movements of the Feathered Tribes.

The arrivals of migrants, says a writer in the *Edinburgh Review*, are influenced by the strength and direction of the wind. They seldom fly dead to windward, but generally within three or four points of the wind. A strong wind checks their progress. They cross the sea at all hours of the day and night, flying on fine starlight nights at a great height, so that numbers must pass over unobserved, or only detected by those weird sounds, the noise of wings and cries described by Tennyson in the "Passing of Arthur":

> And fainter onward, like wild birds that change
> Their season in the night, and wail their way
> From cloud to cloud.

The direction taken by the flocks of passing birds in spring is from east to west along the entire east coast of England and Scotland, with a noticeable inclination from the southeast and south. In 1879 the main body of the migrants crossed over at the southernmost stations, where the North Sea is narrowest; in 1880 they arrived upon the midland and southeastern portions of the coast. The direction of the migrants passing southward in autumn was along the coast line from north to south. The period occupied in migrating by any given species varies and often extends over several weeks, or even months. Migrants, in fact, seem to cross the North Sea all the year round, and no sooner does the ebb of the autumn migration cease, than the flood sets in and the birds begin to pass northward again.

Preserving strict order during their journey, some of the migrants maintain a wedge-shaped disposition of their masses, with a leader in front, as geese, ducks and cranes. Rooks and jackdaws have a curious habit of varying the height at which they fly. They generally press forward in their journey at a great elevation, till suddenly some among their number drop down several hundred feet with closed wings, when others follow suit, till presently the whole company has changed its level and is passing on at only a hundred feet from the ground. The flocks of migrating birds are usually irregular in shape, with open spaces between several batches. Swallows catch insects as they go, and a pilot bird usually precedes them. Among all the migrants the flight of storks, if we may pass for a moment beyond our own boundaries, affords the most beautiful spectacle, owing to their extraordinary power of wing and to the gambols and aerial ballets which they practice while still advancing rapidly with each successive sweep of their strong wings. All birds of prey in large bands display the same sportive disposition on the wing.

The anticipation of bad weather turns sky-larks and several other day flyers into nocturnal migrants for the nonce. Cranes in a hurry travel by night, or when they have been disturbed in their roosting places. The true nocturnal migrants which "fly by night," like the witches in "Macbeth," include several bad flyers, and some which are not so. Among them are the owls, goat-suckers, kingfishers, bunting (poor flyers), quails, moor hens (weak on the wing), bitterns, night herons, ducks, dippers or water ousels, missel thrushes, blackbirds, nightingales and robins (feeble in body, strong at heart). An advantage of the night passage is that the birds pass untroubled by the enemies that at other times molest them. All migrants alike are hindered by adverse weather, but not by a moderate head wind, which is advantageous to them, whereas a stern wind disturbs their steering process. Whatever leaders they may follow, the majority are invariably well led. Some birds find it more convenient to take the journey alone. They do not all travel on the wing—grebes, cormorants and divers using rivers, lakes and even seas in the course of their passage, gathering their usual aquatic food on the way. There are also land as well as water migrants, such as the landfail, which may be met with during migration both in Spain and Egypt, and from the interior of Africa as far as 12° north latitude, passing through our cornfields by obscure routes, craking in the next field to the village and the county town, but always safe, for few dogs can flush him and the neatest land grip hides him. As to the height at which migrants make their passage, they are probably guided by the same considerations as balloonists, and are anxious to catch a favorable current of wind wherever they may find it. The flock of birds that arrive with a favorable wind, we are told, often show no signs of fatigue, and pass at once to the interior without alighting on the coast for rest.

The gathering at their departure commences in the neighborhood of Brighton, Shoreham and Worthing early in September, and the meadow pipits are the birds that first put in an appearance. Among all the migrants the swallow has perhaps, attracted most attention in all ages and countries. It arrives in Sussex villages with remarkable punctuality; none of the migrants perform their journeys more rapidly than the swallows and their congeners. A swift with young ones, or during migration, covers from 1,500 to 2,000 miles a day. It begins business feeding its young about 3 a. m., and continues it till 9 p. m. At that season, therefore, the swift spends nearly eighteen hours upon the wing; and it has been computed that at the ordinary rate of traveling of this very fast bird it would circumnavigate the globe in about fourteen days. At a push if it were making forced flights, the swift would probably keep on the wing, with very brief intervals of rest, during fourteen days. The speed of the whole tribe is marvelous and seems more so when compared with that of the swiftest of animals that depends for their progressive powers on legs, however many legs they may be furnished with. The hare is swift, yet in Turner's well known picture of rain, steam and speed the hare's fate is sealed; she will be run over and crushed by the engine rushing in her wake. The swiftest animl would soon break down at forty miles an hour, which the swallow unconsciously accomplishes, merrily twittering all the while. All the swallow tribes are found in great Britain, including Shetland, except the swift, which is not found in those islands.

Some writers have reached the conclusion that the present bird routes are identical with the old ways by which the earlies distribution northward took place. The different species, they say, move to and fro in directions which must necessarily have taken in their earliest diffusion. The common white wagtail, for instance, winters in Africa, and reaches Greenland in the spring, by England, the Faroe Islands and Ireland, taking the same ancient and inconvenient track as the barnacle goose, in accordance with the same pre-glacial custom. But being in Greenland, the absurd bird, we are told, might readily find winter quarters much nearer than Africa on the east coast of America, where it is nevertheless never seen.

At Muncie, Ind., the other night, Olney Scott and William Haines went to the henhouse of Bishop Scott to play a joke by making the chickens cackle. The owner of the poultry had been forewarned, and endeavored to reciprocate good-naturedly by firing an old horse-pistol at the invaders. He blazed away into the air, and is now bowed down by grief at having killed his friend Haines.

Lord Nelson's Flag-Ship.

I feel quite sure that few American boys have visited Lord Nelson's flag-ship, the glorious old "Victory," on whose deck the gallant admiral received his death-wound, October 21, 1805, in that famous battle in the Bay of Trafalgar. The "Victory" led the attack against the combined navies of France and Spain. It was Lord Nelson's mightiest victory, and the power of France on the ocean was destroyed. The good ship still presents a fine appearance, and looks strong enough for another sea-fight. Few of her original timbers remain, however. The "Victory" floats high out of water, and her ports, from which the cannon have so often proclaimed England's victories, are mostly closed, and the few guns on board are used only for firing salutes. The British flag still waves from the mast and a small company of sailors guard the ship.

After coming on board, an escort is provided. Visitors are requested to register their names and contribute a trifle toward paying for this escort duty by the crew, whose chief employment is to show visitors the interesting places on board. We first went off the main-deck. A brass plate set in one part of this deck is inscribed, "Here Nelson fell." Our guide said that "Lord Nelson had no right to stand near this spot," and that "he was killed by one of his own men, who shot him from the cross-trees"; but we did not care to listen to such a story, believing, rather, as indeed is the truth, that Nelson was killed by the enemy.

The great deck, as it now appears without a single gun, looked lonely enough, and we descended, by way of the decks between, to the cock-pit, where the gallant sailor died. It is a damp, gloomy, and silent place, where, on that eventful day, and at the close of Nelson's greatest battle, the great chief was tenderly carried. The gallant sailor had requested that a mantle be thrown over him, so that, as they passed through the decks, he might not be recognized, lest his crew should lose heart in the desperate struggle. Around him, in the moment of death and of victory, stood a few of his faithful officers waiting for his spirit to take its flight. It was at Southsea that the hero had embarked to fight the enemies of his country. The spot is now marked by one of the "Victory's" old anchors; and to the same spot, later, came the returning boats in solemn procession, one of them bearing the remains of the hero of Trafalgar. What a contrast! England can well afford generous honors to such a naval chief.—*W. Thornton Parker, M. D., in St. Nicholas for April.*

The Joys of Camel Riding.

A few days ago I had my first ride on a camel, and I thought it would be my last. It was to go to our camp that I got crossed-legged upon an Arab saddle, insecurely fastened by strings upon the back of a great, lumbering, hump-backed brute. I no sooner attempted to take my place on the saddle than the camel, which was lying prone, into which position he had been forced, began grunting like an old village pump violently worked. At the same time he turned his prehensile lips aside, grinning like a bull dog, and showed a grinning row of teeth, which he sought to close upon me. I got aboard without accident and had not long to wait for a rise. The first movement, as he lifted his forelegs, nearly sent me over backward; the next, as he straightened his hind legs, still more nearly tipped me over his head. I had been warned to hold tight, but it was only the clutch of desperation that saved me. After several lunges and plunges, the brute got fairly on his legs. The reins consisted of a rope round his neck for steering, and a string fastened to a ring thrust in his nostrils to pull up his head, and stop him when going too fast. My camel began to move forward, and thereupon I oscillated and see-sawed as if seized with sea-sickness or cramp in the stomach. Involuntary as the moment was, an hour of it would, I am sure, have made as abject a victim of me as the worst sufferer on the channel passage.

A heartless friend was in front of me on another camel, which he set trotting. Instantly I became as helpless as a child, for the camel disregarded the strain on his nostrils, and my fervent ejaculations. My profane, Arabic vocabulary was too limited to have the slightest effect. I swayed to and fro, was bumped up and down, until I was almost shaken to pieces. It would have been a positive relief could I have found myself at rest on the ground, but the motion was so incessant I had not time to make up my mind what course to adopt. It ended as even the experience of the worst kind must do, and I found myself still on the camel's back. Not so my humorous friend, who, to my great comfort performed a double somersault and did not succeed in landing quite on his feet. I was told that I would become accustomed to camel riding, and might even get to like it. But my faith is not great enough for that. —*Dongola Letter in the London Telegraph.*

The Mahdi's Military Resources.

The Mahdi's military resources include 15,500 Egyptian regulars, who were originally taken prisoners or deserted to the Mahdi's camp. It is not known, even at English headquarters in the Soudan, how many native warriors have joined Mohammed Achmed, but he possesses armaments for an almost unlimited number.

Besides the arms and equipments of Hicks and Baker Pasha's forces, which fell into the hands of the enemy, the latter has an enormous quantity of provisions and ammunition, which the Egyptian Government had stored in Sennaar, Kordofan and Fachoda.

As far back as two years ago the Egyptian authorities at Cairo admitted that the Mahdi had captured 90 field guns, 15,000 Remington rifles, and 3,000,000 cartridges. Since then the garrisons of Berber, Shendy and Khartoum have capitulated.

At Khartoum also the Mahdi found a vast quantity of ammunition and 5,000 to 6,000 negro troops well armed. The rebel army is also copiously supplied with siege artillery. Both Sir Charles Wilson's and Lord Charles Beresford's steamers were fired upon by heavy riverain batteries. There are a large number of Turkish and Arab officers with the Mahdi. The black recruits are drilled by fugitives from Arabi's army, and the Mahdi's artillery is worked by Turkish Topskis, who are held to be the best marksmen in the world.—*London Standard.*

Bold Women Defenders.

The valor with which the women of Saragossa aided in the defense of their city against the French still lives in the hearts of Spaniards. Two thousand wives and maidens of Madrid have shown what great things can yet be accomplished by the women of Castile, in holding a tobacco factory against the armed forces of the town—military and civil—to say nothing of the minor feats of insulting the governor and smashing the furniture and machinery of the factory. The cause of this outbreak was the introduction of machinery into the factory. The women employed there, knowing the excellence of their own handiwork, resented this attempt to lower the quality of the cigar.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

A Woman's Need.

What a fascinating thing, after all, is strength in a woman, says a writer in *Harper's Bazar*. With what delight all readers turned from the weak or wicked heroine of Thackeray's earlier novels to his superb young Ethel Newcome, "strong of will and proud as they" who would have domineered over her. Scott, with his love of chivalry, always finds some attribute of courage about the women he meant to win our hearts—or he failed if he did not. Even his graceful Ellen Douglas is incapable of actual cowardice.

> I think with anguish, or, if e'er
> A Douglas knew the word, with fear.

So, in the Scotch ballads, it takes something more than weakling to spring up behind young Lochinvar in the saddle, or to be "owre the border and awa" with Jack o' Hazeldean. Shakspeare does not paint characterless heroines:

> I grant I am a woman; but withal
> A woman that Lord Brutus took to wife;
> I grant I am a woman; but withal
> A woman well reputed, Cato's daughter.

Even the child Juliet at 14 is able to resist her whole proud household, and there is more peril in her eyes than in twenty of their swords.

The very disproportion between bodily and mental strength makes personal character more conspicuous in women, as it was often noticed in our army that some boy officer, if a hero in heart, had a peculiar power over rough men who could have felled him with a blow. We all enjoy records of womanly heroism—of the countess of Nithisdale's rescue of her husband from prison, of the Baroness de la Rochejacquelein's in La Vandee, and of Catherine Douglas, who barred the door by thrusting her delicate arm through the staples in defense of her royal mistress. Our own civil war furnished many similar instance of courage, yet none surpassing, or perhaps equaling, the narrative given by the daughter of Gen. Stone of the manner in which her mother protected her whole household of girls and young children in Cairo (Egypt) in time of insurrection, without money and almost without friends, by mere strength of will. No wonder one of the Arab officers said: "If all American women were like you, I should not like to go to war against the men." Once she said—in a voice which the daughter elsewhere describes as soft and low—"Girls, if an Arab lays hands upon you, I expect you to save yourselves by putting a bullet through your hearts. Don't leave it for me to do." There is many a general who could composedly give an order that would cost ten thousand lives, and yet who would not have the nerve to say to his daughters those last seven words and mean them.

We talk about women not needing strength of will because they will be "protected." Who is protected, who can be protected against more than the ills of the passing day? Men heap up wealth for their daughters, and that very wealth may buy them husbands who will break their hearts, and who would never have sought them had they been poor. Or the money itself disappears. Mme. de Genlis, the only intellectual woman in France, who for a time rivaled Mme. de Stael in fame, said that of all her attainments the one she most prized was that in case of hardship she knew twenty different ways of making a living. Then, apart from poverty, think of other risks of life! The most petted girl may marry some frontier army officers, and find herself some day with her husband shot down by Indian arrows at her side, she being left alone with her children among savages far worse than the Arabs whom Mrs. Stone dreaded. Who has gone by night into the suffocating steerage or on board the stifling emigrant train without a thrill of admiration for the obscure and nameless women who pilot their crying children through that prolonged ordeal of misery, while the easier lot of her husband is to sit and smoke with his mates? Look at the lives of these women after they have reached their western destination, their enormous, unrelieved labors, their unknown and often thankless toils. Again, who can protect the most favored women against disease? We daily see that the physicians can not. It seems to me that if we recognized more distinctly in our training that girls as well as boys need strength of will, we should be more sure of developing that quality, and it would also be more harmonious when it came. Neither a tree nor a character can show much grace if it has to fight its way by inches against cold and storm. Yet it is not necessary to choose between the gnarled oak and the clinging vine; there is something intermediate. Grant all that may be claimed of the gracefulness of dependence, the charm of submission, the truth remains that actual life makes little account of these soft adornments. Of all things on earth, after love, that which a human being most needs is strength, and as the ancients accounted a lioness with her young more dangerous than a lion, so the very fact that a woman is the mother of the human race makes it essential that she should have some vigor of will. It is desirable, doubtless, that a man should be strong, but we might almost say that a woman *must* be strong.

A Georgia Quilting.

A quilting was organized at the house of a very bashful young man by the young ladies of this settlement, with a view of getting him into society. The day being arranged and everything in readiness, the girls met and commenced the fun. The young man thought to evade the crowd; he would go to the back side of the plantation to work and he betook himself thither and commenced operations in a secluded spot. He had not been there long before he encountered a huge coach whip snake who made fight. The young man fought bravely, but his snakeship got the best of it, and the young man had to hit the grit lively. He started homeward and the snake after him. As he moved he looked back over his shoulder occasionally, but his snakeship was there. He opened his throttle and got up railroad speed, but at last reached the yard fence exhausted. He fell in the yard, when one of the girls rescued him and killed the snake. The snake had struck at him and fastened its fangs in his coat it could not get it loose until he reach home. Moral: Young man, don't be bashful, not too much so.—*Jackson (Ga.) Argus.*

Telephonic Profits.

One of the reasons advanced for the failure to reduce telephone tolls is the imposibility of making a bare living. In connection with this the following from the Utica *Herald* is full of interest: "The American Bell telephone company reports that for ten months to January last its earnings were $3,067,554 against $2,295,549 for the preceding year. For the same period its expenses were $687,378 against $820,163. The company declared dividends for ten months in 1884 of $1,440,315 against $1,051,479 for the preceding year. In the former year the dividends came very near to 50 per cent of the total earnings; in the last ten months of 1884 the dividends were nearly three-fourths of the earnings. For the capital actually paid in the dividends are monstrous. The users of the telephones can reckon that 70 per cent of all the moneys which they pay to the parent company are for dividends on inflated stock, without any just consideration."

Brainerd Dispatch.

Issued every Thursday morning at Brainerd, Minn. Terms $1.50 per year in ADVANCE.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland. } Editors and Proprietors.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS, and Itasca counties.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota, as second class marter.

Strawberries were selling in Portland, Or., last week at four cents a pound.

Eleven young wolves were found in a cave at Zumbro, Minn., the scalps from which brought a bounty of $66.

The postal route between St. Paul and Bismark will be held by a new agent in the future. Harry Fink is the new appointee.

The Journal man at Fergus Fall boils over because the railroad commissioners ride around in a special car in order to find out the grievances of the grangers.

The scheme for the purchase of Cuba is still talked of. It is stated that a number of prominent Cabans are in Washington interesting members of congress in the subject.

The seventeen-year and thirty-year locusts will both give the country a visit this year and fruit trees may prepare to suffer. This is doubtless one of the evils of a democratic administration.

The employes of the Michigan Central car shops and the Detroit car wheel works at Detroit, Mich, have received threatening notices during the past two weeks from the socialists; telling them to quit work.

The St. Paul Globe is certainly a newspaper in every particular. The rapid strides that it has taken since Lewis Baker has taken charge of it is certainly marvelous. The Globe has gained the reputation of being one of the best papers ever published in the northwest and if the improvements continue it will soon eclipse all competitors.

In a joint sessicn of the Illinois legislature, General John A. Logan was elected United States Senator on Tuesday. Logan has had a hard time of it but providence has finally intervened and he captured the office.

The brewers of the United convened in their twenty-fifth annual convention on Wednesday in New York City. Fifteen thousand delegates were in attendance representing a capital invest in the business of over $100,000,000. The figures contain a menace to prohibition.

The city bill poster of Minneapolis was arrested this week at the instance of a Minister for having posted the bills for a leg show. The particular posters of which complaint is made are those portaying the "unatomical beauties" of the Rents-Santley company, which is billed to appear at Pence Opera house. Minneapolis is getting to be a very modest city.

Richard L. Corpley, of Washington, has been appointed collector of customs at Georgetown, D. C. Cropley is the man who proposed the following sentiment after Lincoln's assassination, "Here's to the man that pulled the trigger, that killed the man that freed the nigger." It is a nica appointment.

Sales of Northern Pacific Lands.

The Nothern Pacific has concluded a sale of 20,000 acres of land this side of the Missouri river in La Mour county Dakota, with Samuel Glover of Delawere, O., representing himself and other farmers. Mr. Glover intends breaking 1,000 acres immediately. These lands are attracting the attention of Ohio farmers, and these selections are probably the forerunners of many other large sales to follow. The average price paid for these lands is $7 per acre, payable in the perferred stock of the company. The company claims to have enough good farming land this side of the Missouri to absorb $10,000,000 or more of the perferred stock.

The First Paper in the Country to Print the News of Riel's Capture.

Minnaapolis Tribune.

We congratulate our contemporary in the state capital [the St. Paul Globe], on the lucky accident which delayed the edition so long that it was enabled to utilize a late dispatch announcing the capture of Riel, and thus publish the news of the important occurrence before any of its contemporaries in the Northwestern field, or in the country, for that matter. The new management of this paper is as bright and enterprising as the most exacting cummunity could desire, and when it has bull luck as a coadjutor is simply eclipses itself. When luck and enterprise are wedded in journalism they form a combination which is bound to carry success along with it, and we felicitate our Democratic contemporary on these two factors which have been so advantageously united.

Riel is a Dictator

It is perhaps not generally known that Louis Riel, leader of the Manitoba rebelion, was at one time a citizen of the United Stafes. It is stated by parties familiar with his history that he took out his papers at Helena, Mont., about 1873 or 1874. He had established himself in 1863 as president of the district of Provincia, British possessions, and carried on affairs with a very high hand. It is said that upon one occasion he arrested a white man named Scott, on the charge of being a Fenian or for some other political offense. Scott was shot at by six half-breeds and badly wounded. Before he died he was put into a rough pine box and nailed down. Three hours after he was still alive and was heard exclaiming, "For God's sake take me out and kill me," His request was complied with finally, a half-breed thrust a knife in the wretched man. The box contianing the body was then carried to the river and was there sunk.

Egotistical Fergus.

Fergus Falls Jouenal; The commissioners to locate a third insane asylum, last week visited St. Peter, where the first and leading institution of the state was carfully studied—a couple of days being consumed in the work of getting acquainted with the conditions needed for an insane hospital. It may be too much to say confidently; but it is believed in Fergus Falls that on other city in northern Minnesota furnishes so many of the needed conditions, and therefore we have a right to expect the commissioners will decide to plant a state institution in our suburbs.

Mr. Journal, please wait until the commissioners have sent in a report of their views of the status of Brainerd for such an institutiou before you crow.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Items of Local Interest from Papers Outside of the City.

Aitkin Age.

Something over one hundred miles have been surveyed on the proposed line of the Brainerd & Northwestern railway, and still the work goes bravely on. When the people of a city like Brainerd get out and wrestle for their own salvation, success is sure to be their destiny. The St. Paul, Minneapolis, Brainerd & Northern will be built, and the men who labored so zealously for its success will forever after deserve the gratitude of their fellow citizens. Brainerd with this road will become both a commercial and manufacturing center

Sheriff Wm. Burkhart, of Wabasha county, arrived at Brainerd on Thursday evening in quest of a man by the name of John Duff, formerly of his county, who a number of years ago committed the indiscretion of selling some horses and other personal property that had been previously chattle mortgaged. He is wanted to answer to this bit of foolishness at the term of court which transpires next week. Communicating with Sheriff Mertz, he was at once informed that his man was on a claim in Cass county, about four miles from the city. An excursion into that county and the capture of the offender is the logical sequence, and in the future he will no doubt avoid such foolishness.

Little Falls Sun.

Just at the close of the war E. H. Farnham was presented with a fine revolver by the comrades of his company, His name, company and regiment, and by whom presented, was engraved on the weapon. Eight years later, 1873, while sick in Missouri he missed his revolver and did not know whether it was stolen or overlooked, and for twelve years he has supposed it to be lost beyond recovery. Imagine his surprise the other day when he read in the National Republican that the very identical revolver was in the possession of an old soldier in Sioux City, Iowa, who was desirous of finding the rightful owner of the same. Mr. Farnham has written the gentleman to forward it him at this place, with the details of how it came in his possession. How many hands it has gone through; how many miles it has traveled, or how much service it has done will probably never be revealed.

What Brainerd Needs

An Experienced

NURSE

MRS. M. P. MURPHY

Would announce to the citizens of Brainerd that she is prepared to take care of the sick, and parties desiring her services can find her at

120, South Sixth Street.

The best of refferences and recommendations given. Charges reasonable.

JAPANESE TEA

Festival!

—AT THE—

Roller Rink

WEDNESDAY EVENING,

MAY 27th,

Under the Auspices of the

Ladies Guild of St. Paul's Church.

Refreshments, consisting of

ICE CREAM, STRAWBERRIES LEMONADE, COFFEE, CAKE, ETC.

Will be Served.

Admission, 10 Cts.

A Souvenir will be Given at the Door with the Admission Ticket.

A Cup and Saucer

Will be given to each person buying a cup of Tea.

Turn out and Enjoy a Social time and help a Good Cause.

MILL WOOD.

I have taken the agency for the sale of Mil Wood from

J. J. Howe & Co.'s Mill.

Parties desiring this kind of fuel will call on me at

J. L. Smith's Jewelry Store.

H. M. BARRON.

IF YOU WISH TO

Insure!

Buy, Sell, Trade or Rent

City Property, call on O. H. Hubbard, Office, Room 6, Sleeper block, Brainerd, Minn.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION,
Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn.,
May 12, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, June 27th, 1885, viz: Lucie Duclos, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the NW¼ NE¼, NE¼ NW¼, SW¼ NE¼, and NW¼ SE¼ sec. 6, Town 43, Range 30.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ole Anderson, A. Lessard, Thomas King and J. L. C. Miller, all of Brainerd Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

Hair Work.

MRS. J. H. GOSSETT,

Manufacturer of Hair Goods, Ornamental Hair Jewelry, Memorial work, Curls, Waves, Switches, everything in the hair line. Work warranted. Hair bought. Call and see samples. Corner Seventh and Front Street, up stairs.

J. S. GARDNER,

Has just opened to the public a complete line of

GrocerieS

PROVISIONS, ETC.

On 6th street just south of mill track.

Sugars, Teas, and Coffees in great variety.

Canned Goods,

Of Every Description.

In Tobaccos and Cigars we have the best the market affords.

Everything New and Fresh.

FREE DELIVERY,

To all parts of the city.

ED. WHITE. I. U. WHITE

WHITE & WHITE,

Contractors & Builders.

—DEALERS IN—

SASH, DOORS BLINDS, MOULDINGS

GLASS, PAPER, NAILS, and A Full Line of

BUILDERS', HARDWARE

Call and Cet Our Prices before Buying Elsewhere.

IT WILL REPAY YOU.

CHEAPEST

GROCERY HOUSE,

IN BRAINERD,

S. & J. W. KOOP, Proprietors

If you want goods cheap for cash give them a call and they will give you entire satisfaction.

H. S. TOTTON,

DEALER IN

Fine Boots, Shoes and Slippers

SLEEPER BLOCK, FRONT STREET.

E. W. LYNCH. J. D. BARSTOW.

LYNCH & BARSTOW,

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

Sixth Street, Next to Paine's Market.

Fresh Eggs and Butter, Country Produce bought and sold. The largest and most select line of

CANNED GOODS IN THE CITY,

Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacos.

FREE DELIVERY.

Give us a call and we will guarantee you satisfaction.

Now is your time to buy

Real Estate!

HAVE

40 LOTS

FOR SALE.

Four in block 41, corner of 7th and Laurel streets,

18 in blocks 28 and 29, Swartz's addition adjoining Farrar & Forsyth's,

6 in block 4 Sleeper's addition,

6 in blocks 5 and 6 Sleeper's addition

Two lots in Taylors addition,

Also all the Furniture from the N. P. House in East Brainerd, about 75 complete outfits for rooms, and all the Kitchen and other Furniture.

I HAVE THE AGENCY FOR SOME OF THE BEST

Insurance Companies

In the land. Policies written up on short notice. Apply at Room 2, over Koop Bros. Store.

J. H. KOOP.

WHAT NEXT!

Look at the Prices at

L. J. CALE'S,

Cash Store.

California canned goods at 20c per can

3-pound cans tomatoes, 8 for	$1.00
2-pound cans best corn, 9 for	1.00
3-pound cans peaches, 15c. per can.	
14 lbs. G sugar for	1.00
15 lbs. C sugar for	1.00
15 lbs. rice for	1.00
12 lbs. nice prunes for	1.00
7 lbs package coffee for	1.00
8 lbs green Rio coffee for	1.00
3 lbs baking powder, big can, for	1.00
25 lbs oat meal for	1.00

Best print Butter, Fresh Eggs, CHEAP.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes Clothing and Gents' Furnishing goods

Very Great Bargains.

THE

Norwood House.

Cor. Norwood and Seventh Street.

E. A. SUMMERS, Prop'r.

This House is new and is First-Class in every respect. For the accommodation of guests, transcient or otherwise it has no superior in the city.

Hot and Cold Water,

At all times in each story of the Building. Fully equipped with modern conveniences.

First Class Accommodations for Day or Week Boarders. Terms Reasonable.

N. McFADDEN. C. D. JOHNSON

McFADDEN & JOHNSON,

PROPRIETORS OF

THE OLDEST DRUG STORE

IN BRAINERD.

Front Street, between 5th and 6th.

We make a Specialty of PURE DRUGS, TRUSSES, MACHINE OILS, FINE PERFUMERY, COLGATE SOAPS, TOILET ARTICLES.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

F. A. B. KING & CO.,

Successors to CAVER & MOHLE.

—DEALERS IN—

WOOD AND COAL

ALSO

Stucco and Plastering Hair.

MARBLE HEAD LIME IN BARRELS

Charcoal for Sale.

BRAINERD, - MINN

REMOVED,

TO

Odd Fellows' Block

HAGBERG & HONNETT,

We have a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

We Will Not Be UNDERSOLD

By any one in the city.

HAGBERG & HONNETT,

Odd Fellows' Block.

Kentucky Liquor Co.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Champagne Cider, Ginger Ale, Porter, Ale and Beer.

Families supplied for table and medicinal use. Goods Delivered.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

No. 15, Sixth Street South.

K. S. PAINE, Proprietor.

We keep in stock the Choicest Articles the market affords.

BUTTER, EGGS, FISH, ETC.

Game in its season. Choicest Cuts of Fresh and Salt Meats.

Goods Delivered in any part of the City at all hours.



BRAINERD'S

Reality.

UNDERSELLING

Indiscriminately,

FOR ONE WEEK.

Boys and Children's Clothing.

Child's suit	$3.	former price	$4	50
Boys Suit	$5.	" "	7	00
Men's suits	$8.	" "	10	00

And a similar reduction in prices on all other goods.

A large line, and neat patterns of Fan-Shirts for 75c, G. A. R. blue suits, from 10 to 12 dollars.

Grand Bargain Sale at LEOPOLD BROS.

Photographs & Frames

Just Received.

The largest and finest lot of

Picture Frames,

Ever seen in Brainerd, at

McColl's Gallery,

On Seventh Street, and is selling at prices to suit everybody. House Cleaning will soon be done, and you have a few pictures lying around without frames. Bring them to McColl and have a frame for them.

Cheaper than Ever Before.

Remember We Have a Large Stock to Choose From.

J. A. McCOLL, 7th Street.

J. McCALLUM,

Merchant Tailor

Front Street bet. 7th and 8th,

Would Announce to his friends and customers that he is now locate in his new quarters and is ready to receive orders. His ELEGANT STOCK of goods is complete and he Guarantees Satisfaction in every Respect.

Cleaning and Repairing a Specialty.

Give me a call and be convinced that I can suit you better than any other Tailor in the City.

GENERAL LAND OFFICE.

C. B. SLEEPER,

Attorney at Law

And Real Estate Agent.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS FOR CHEAP RESIDENCE LOTS IN SLEEPER'S ADDITION.

GOOD BUSINESS LOTS ON FRONT STREET.

OFFICE IN

SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - - BRAINERD

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment : - - - of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

McNaughton & DeGregg,

Have purchased the

BLACKSMITH SHOP

Formerly owned by E. W. Lynch

On Kingwood Street between Fourth and Fifth.

Horse Shoeing & Veterinary Work

A Specialty.

Special attention given to repairing and job work and satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.

Wisconsin Central Line!

The New Route to Central and Eastern Wisconsin.

The Central is the only line running solid through without change between

Minneapolis, St. Paul, New Richmond, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Stevens Point, Waupaca, Neenah, Menasha, Fond du Lac, and Oshkosh.

SUPERB SLEEPERS,

ELEGANT PARLOR CARS,

—AND—

Magnificent Day Coaches

On all through trains.

The only Line Running a Through Train by Daylight from

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

—TO—

Oshkosh and Fond du Lac

3 to 5 Hours Saved by Taking the Central Line.

ALL TRAINS ARRIVE AND DEPART FROM UNION DEPOTS, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS.

For Rates, Time Cards, Berths in Sleepers, and other information, apply to either of the CITY OFFICES,

No. 5, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, Minn. | No. 173, East Third St., Merchant's Hotel Block St. Paul, Minn.

JAMES BARKER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

F. A. FINNEY, General Manager, Milwaukee, Wis.

F. H. ANSON, Northwestern Pass'g'r Agent, Minneapolis, Minn

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD

THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

SAINT PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, Or DULUTH,

And all Points in

Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington Territory OREGON,

British Columbia, Puget Sound

And Alaska.

Express trains Daily, to which are attached

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER

AND

ELEGANT DINING CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS

BETWEEN

ST. PAUL AND PORTLAND

On any class of Ticket.

Emigrant Sleepers Free!

The only all Rail Line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

For Full imformation as to Time, Rates, Etc. Address,

CHAS. S. FEE,

General Passenger Agent, St. Paul Minn.

Dr. Fraziers Root Bitters.

Frazier's Root Bitters act strongly upon the Liver and Kidneys, keeps the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves, and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity. Sold by F. M. Cable & Co. Price $1.

FRAZIER MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

A SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST.

NO ONE NEED SUFFER.

A Sure cure for blind, bleeding, itching, and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy) called Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. Williams Indian pile ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, particularly night after getting warm in bed) acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only fo piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry of Cleveland says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment. For Sale by F. M. Cable & Co. Price 50 cents and $1. FRAZIAR MEDICINE CO., Proprietors, of Cleveland.

Do You Know

THAT

LORILLARD'S CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO,

with Red Tin Tag; ROSE LEAF Fine cut chewing NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black Brown and Yellow Snuffs are the best and cheapest, quality considered. Aug 1-y1

Stop that Cough

By using Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam the only sure cure for coughs, colds, hoarseness, and sore throat, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not neglect a cough. It may prove fatal. Scores and hundreds of grateful people owe their lives to Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam, and no family will ever be without it after once using it, and discovering its marvelous power. It is put up in large family bottles and sold for the small price of 75 cents a bottle,

FRAZIER MEDICINE CO., Prop't, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by F. M. Cable & Co.

Mrs. Dr. Walton's Periodical Tea.

Mother Walton has prescribed this valuable medicine for a great many years in her private practice. It has proved an unfailing specific in the treatment of the many disorders to which the female constitution is subject. It is a sure cure for the monthly troubles that so many women suffer. Mailed on receipt of price, 50c., by

FRAZIER MEDICAL CO., Cleveland Ohio.

Skin Diseases Cured.

By Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, broiches, eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures itch, salt rheum, sore nipples, sore lips, and old, obstinate ulsters. Sold by F. M. Cable & Co., or mailed on receipt of price 50 cents.

FRAZIER MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio

IMPROVE YOUR STOCK.

S. W. GRAY

Has at his farm, two miles from the city for service, a

Thoroughbred Short Horn BULL.

Calved Jan'y 30, 1884, and Girts 5 feet 10½ inches. Weighs 1400 lbs.

Recorded in Herd Book, Vol. P, No. 22 Dam's record, Vol. P., E. M. 72.

GOOD TAME PASTURE FOR HORSES

And Cattle at Reasonable Rates.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the south at 9:45. Departs going west at 10:05 p. m., daily.

No. 3 arrives from the south at 1:45. Departs going west at 2:10 p. m.

No. 5 arrives from the south at 1:45 p. m. Departs going west at 2:10 p. m., daily except Sunday.

No. 2 arrives from the west at 6:55 a. m. Departs going south at 7:10 a. m., Daily.

No. 4 arrives from the west at 2:10 a. m. Departs going south at 2:30 a. m., daily.

No. 6 arrives from the west at 12:45 p. m. Departs going south at 1:10. Daily except Sunday.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth at 9:15 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

No. 8 depart for Duluth at 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Wisconsin Central Line.

The new route to Eastern and Central Wisconsin. Parlor Cars on all day trains from St. Paul to Stevens' Point and Palace Sleepers from Stevens' Point to Milwaukee.

DEPARTING,

For New Richmond, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Stevens' Point, Wampaca, Neemah, Menasha, Oshkosh and Fond du Lac, from Minneapolis, 7:30a. m.; from St. Paul, 8 a. m.

ARRIVING

From Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neemah, Menasha, Wampaca, Stevens' Point, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire and New Richmond, at St. Paul, 6:20 p. m.; at Minneapolis, 6:55 p. m.; Daily except Sunday.

CITY OFFICES:

No. 10, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis. | No. 173 E. Third street, Merchants' Hotel block, St. Paul.

Time cards, rates, maps, and through tickets may be had by applying at either of the above offices.

F. H. ANSON,
Northwestern Passenger Agent.

Local News

Fresh eggs at Gardner's.

Fresh vegetables at Parker's.

Buy your smokers goods of Smith.

If you want canned goods go to Gardner's.

Our candy is fresh, good and cheap, at Parker's.

Buy your groceries at J. S. Gardner's Sixth street grocery.

Try a "Punch Junior" cigar They are good, at Parker's.

The coffees sold by T. McMaster are delicious. Try them.

Have you seen those all wool boy suits for $3.50 at Leopold's?

Good butter, warranted, only 20 cents per pound at Gardner's.

Confectionery in vast quantities and at low prices at E. E. M. Smith's.

Sisters and mothers, have you seen those suits at Leopold's for $5.00, former price $8.00.

Kash is king, and don't you forget that Kash buys groceries at bottom figures at Gardner's.

The daintiest morseis to be had in the confectionery line can always be found at Parker's.

You can buy house plants at Foote's drug store cheaper than any other place in the city.

Champagne in pints and quarts, domestic and imported, at the Ky Liquor Co.'s

Buy your groceries at Gardner's and get them delivered to any part of the city free of cost.

Ladies hand turned kid slippers, large assortment just received at Day & Meagher's,

Call and get one of those nice hams just received at E. W. Sleeper's, corner Sixth and Laurel streets.

The rush for cheap goods is still on the increase at Day & Meagher's.

Misses Curacoa Kid shoes at $1.00, former price $1.75, at Day & Meagher's.

WANTED—To rent a good house on the north side of the railroad track, with barn if possible. Call at Room 6, Sleeper Block.

A. L. Hoffman, agent for the Brainerd Loan Agency, has money to loan on short time, on good security, at Room 6, Sleeper Block.

E. E. M. Smith has one of the finest cigar stores in Brainerd, and his low prices on all goods, when the quality is taken into consideration, gains for him a big trade.

At cost, at Day & Meagher's.

Great Closing Out Sale.

On Monday, May 18, 1885, we will commence a Great Closing Out Sale of our entire stock, consisting of Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Dry Goods, Carpets, neckwear, etc., etc., at and below cost.

W. A. SMITH & Co.,
Hartley Block.

A Full Force.

The Water Company have a full force of first-class plumbers, and are prepared to put water into houses on short notice. Parties desiring connections made this year will confer a favor by giving their orders now, and enable the company to retain their present force.

BRAINERD WATER CO.

The Dam Will be Built

At the coaner of Sixth and Laurel streets with groceries which you can buy cheap for cash at

E. W. SLEEPER'S,
Corner of Sixth and Laurel Streets.

Takes the Cake.

Honey, Ham, Hominy, } Cheap,

At E. W. Sleeper.s, corner of Sixth and Laurel streets.

Men's colored, bosom shirts, laundried and ready for use, at 46 cents at Day & Meagher's.

Imported cigars at ten cents at the Ky Liquor Co.'s.

Mrs. H. Theviot has just received a large assortment of the Broadhead Dress Goods in all the latest novelties. The manufacturers give the following guarantee with these goods;

To be made from the very best material, by skillful workmen, with the latest and most approved machinery, and to be the cheapest goods in the market when service is considered.

Are so thoroughly finished that they con be worn in damp weather or a shower, without fear of being ruined by curling or shrinking.

The manufacturing, dyeing and finishing is done in such a manner, that the goods can be washed if desired, without the least injury to the fabric.

Our goods are wool dyed, and colors as fast as the purest dyes and greatest care and skill can make them.

Goods show just what they are and will be until worn out, as there is no weighting stiffening or artificial lustre used to increase the weight or finish; as is the case with a large class of goods in the market, but which disappears after a few days' service.

As manufacturers we have taken great pains to supply an article in every way reliable, and unsurpassed by similar goods, either foreign or domestic, and would respectfully ask an examination of the various styles and shades to be found on sale by merchants who are agents for the goods.

All goods of our manufacture should bear the name and trade mark of

BROADHEAD WORSTED MILLS,
Jamestown, N. Y.

City Attorney Lum is in Minneapolis.

Fisherman are very plenty these days.

The circus is coming and the small boy congratulates himself.

L. Hitchcock was registered at the Nicollet, Minneapolis, on Tuesday.

Auditor Wilson is erecting a neat barn on the rear of his lot on Broadway.

See our white shirts,

LEOPOLD BROS.

Max Shapiro has bought out Mrs. Closterman's restaurant and will run it in the future.

The leaders of low prices—Leopold Bros. See their 5 cent straw hats. A picnic.

E. E, Webster, who has been absent at Valley City and Fargo for some weeks has returned to Brainerd.

A picnic for the boys at Leopold Bros. Mothers bring them along. Cap given away to every purchaser.

Dave Feeder, Conklin & Clark's right hand man in their tin shop, has gone to Bird Island on a two week's sojourn.

M. Jordan, of Gull River, for selling liquor to the Indians, was taken to St. Paul and lodged in jail on Tuesday.

Miss Dottie Smith, of Fargo, is in the city visiting with the family of Mrs. S. A. Gleason, at 143 South Sixth street.

John Brandtjen, manager of Marder Luse & Co's type foundry at Minneapolis was a caller at this office on Thursday.

Gents call and see prices on our French balbriggan underwear and hosiery.

LEOPOLD BROS.

If you are in search of an elegant bird cage, you can find one to your liking by examining Conklin, Clark & Co's assortment.

Mrs. C. B. Sleeper returned on Monday from New York, where she has been spending the past two months visiting at her old home.

We thought that Uncle Tom's Cabin had been called in, but it was a mistake and they will show at Sleeper Opera House on Saturday.

Oh! how cheap Leopold Bros. are selling goods! This exclamation you can hear everywhere. They are sellidg goods regardless of cost.

On May 8th Sells Bros. Circus will exhibit in Brainerd. A mammoth bill stand has been erected on Front street for the flaming circus poster.

Screen doors are a source of joy to the neat housekeeper, and no family is complete without them. Conklin, Clark & Co. keep them in stock ready to put up at a moment's notice.

The Little Falls Transcript says the government buildings on the Fort Ripley reservation were not sold last week because they were appraised so high that no one wanted to buy at the price set.

The street commissioners have commenced their arduous task of collecting the poll tax for 1885. It is the intention of the city to see that every man pays this year, if the law has to be resorted to to collect it.

John Hinton, District Superintendent of the American Bible Society for Minnesota and Dakota, will be in Brainerd on Sunday the 24th, and will deliver an address at the Congregational church.

A fine specimen of a Moose head has been on exhibition at S. Walker's market this week. The head and antlers were gotten at White Earth by F. O. Sibley and were sent to St. Paul to be mounted.

Morris Hafey, the boxer, formerly a resident of Brainerd, has abandoned the profession, and is now running one of the stationary engines in use on the improvements at the corner of 7th and Cedar streets, St Paul.

The Northern Pacific railroad company will build a new bridge over the Crow Wing river east of Motley soon. The bridge over that stream broke down nine years ago and let a freight train through killing six persons.

The number of men employed in the railroad shops of the Northern Pacific on the Dakota division has been reduced, for the reason assigned that there was no trouble with snow last winter, and less repairing to be done than usual.

Wm. H. Barron, brother of H. M. Barron has been spending several days in the city this week. Mr. B. was very favorably impressed with our city and its surroundings. He departed for his home in New York city on Wednesday.

Deerwood has been the scene of a large forest fire during the past week. The settlers turned out, and, aided by men of the Northern Pacific railroad, succeeded in getting the fire under control. Near Serpent lake hundreds of acres of timber were burned, but so far as can be learned no other damage was done.

Cohen Bros. have this week an announcement to the public in the DISPATCH. This firm is one of the most reliable in Brainerd, and when they advertise they mean what they say every time. If you doubt our word cut the "ad" out go there and trade and refer to the advertisement and you will see that we are right.

E. A. Summers has concluded to move his base of operations more to the business part of the town, and accordingly has rented the building on Front street formerly occupied by the White Elephant saloon, and will open a first class restaurant and lunch counter in the same next week. Mr. Summers is having the building refitted and everything put in order for the opening, which will take place about Thursday next.

Berkey, Talmadge & Co's agent, W. P. Howe, made the Brainerd children happy on Saturday on Saturday last. Peanuts were distributed indiscriminately from the Villard Hotel to the childfen of all sizes, ages, nationalities and colors without regard for expenses. Such a crowd of children is not generally seen, but peanuts will bring them out. It was a big "ad" for the St. Paul coffee house.

On Wednesday evening at about 9:30 a couple of ladies stepped into Day & Meagher's turnishing store and made a few small purchases. After they left the store Mr. Day missed a pair of $3. shoes, and of course his suspicions were aroused and he hunted up Officer Shontell and started out for the place of residedce of the aforsaid shop-lifter. Arriving at the door the officer demanded the shoes and the woman forthwith handed out a pair of small shoes saying she was sorry she took them. Mr. Day looked at them and remarked that he had not missed that particular pair and that there must be another pair still in the woman's possession. The officer again called for shoes and the woman produced another pair. Her name as given us is Mrs. George Duffany, and she lives on Fourth street south,

Uncle Tom.

Abbey's Double Mammoth Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. will exhibit at the Sleeper Opera House Saturday afternoon and evening, May 23. This is said to be the only double company in existence. Two Topsys and two Marks, with the full compliment of blood hounds will accompany them, and the management assures the public of a laugh for every minute. Reserved seats on sale at Smith's Jewelry store.

The price of admission has been fixed at 15 cents for children, and 25 and 35 cents for adults to the matinee, and for the evening performance 35 and 50 cents:

More Coming.

The St. Paul Globe says that orders have been received from the Northern Pacific company's headquarters in New York to cut down the construction force now engaged on the Cascade branch, to the smallest limit possible, and a good many men have been discharged. It is also reported that a sweeping reduction will be made this or next week in operating expenses by cutting down the number of employes and the salaries of those who remain. This step is considered necessary on account of the unexpected large decrease in earnings last month.

The H. & L. Dance.

The social dance given by the Brainerd Hook and Ladder Company on Wednesday evening was one of the most enjoyable occasions of the season. The rink was profusely decorated with evergreens, drapery, national colors and the various pharaphanalia of their organization, and presented a very pleasing appearance. The music was furnished by Dresskell's Orchestra, there is none better in the land, which, together with the fine floor and excellent calling made the occasion one long to be remembered. The gentlemen who had the arrangements in hand are to be congratulated on the excellent manner in which everything passed off.

The First of the Season.

Preparations are being made for a grand open air concert and lawn festival on the grounds adjoining the Methodist parsonage, Tuesday evening, May 26, under the auspices of the Young People's Mutual Improvement Association and the First and Second Methodist societies of Brainerd, Ice cream, 15 cents, concert free. All are invited. Part of the programme is as follows:

Duet and Chorus by a hundred voices.
Instrumental music by Messrs. Shaw, Daggett, Royal and Mattson,
Part Song, "The Sleigh Bells."
Cornet Solo by Prof. Dresskell.
Chorus by a hundred voices.
Instrumental music.
Anthem by M. E. Church choir.
Music by Mr. Whitford.

Should the weather prove unfavorable the entertainment will be held in the Church and parsonage.

Unhappy Log Owners.

The Aitkin Age states that the logging news continues to be very discouraging. J. W. Day was telegraphed and came up one day last week to find 3,000,000 of his fine logs hung up, and he has gone to the scene of operation himself. He reports the water in the creek, the outlet of the lake plenty enough, but the bottom of the creek is too high up to let the logs run over. S. S. Brown, on Pine river is in trouble. A double crew of men armed "cap-a-pie," were sent down to wrestle with the refractory logs that won't float to order. On the Moose, McKinney Bros. and McAllister Bros. are in a bad fix. They have thus far been unable to even start their drives, although dynamite has been used to open the jam. Their logs lie piled, one upon another fifteen deep, and it seems as if nothing would dislodge them at the present stage of water. They have 125 men on their hands. On the Tamarac, Beasley & Brep have given up all hope of success and have discharged their men. Altogether things have a very gloomy outlook and log owners are decidedly unhappy.

Decoration Day.

The citizens of Brainerd should not fail to lend their hearty support to Pap. Thomas Post of the G. A. R. in the celebration of Decoration Day. This is a day whose memories appeal to the hearts and sympathies and patriotism of all true men and it should be fittingly celebrated. The following is the programme and the route of march:

The column to form in line at 1:45 p. m. and move to park at 2 p. m. sharp.

Column will form as follows: Pap. Thomas Post, G. A. R. and civic societies will form on 6th street, right resting on Front.

Fire Department will form on Front street right resting on 6th, and will move in the following manner:

1. Chief Marshal and staff, mounted.
2. City police in uniform.
3. Brainerd Cornet Band in uniform.
4. Pap Thomas Post, No. 30, G. A. R.
5. Orator and chaplain of the day in carriage.
6. City and county officers and board of education in carriages.
7. Fire department, L. H. Dodge, chief engineer, and asssistant chief and foremen of companies mounted.
8. Civic societies, with mounted marshals.

ROUTE OF MARCH.

Column will move north on 6th street to park and form column en masse in front of band stand, at which place the following exercises will be observed:

Prayer, by Rev. Bronson.
Oration. by C. B. Sleeper, Orator of the Day.
Music by City Cornet Band.

Column will then countermarch from park to Juniper street, east on Juniper on 6th, north on 9th to Bluff avenue, and thence to Evergreen cemetery. After the exercises the column will return on Bluff Avenue to 8th street, south on 8th to Kingwood, west on Kingwood to 6th, south on 6th to Front street and disband.

Gilbert Lake Park.

I desire to announce to the public that Gilbert Lake Park, situated on the west side of Gilbert Lake, is now open to the public. No pains will be spared to make it the most popular resort on the lake.

A. W. MILLER.

Dated May 21, 1885.

Gentlemen, if you want a fine cigar and a delicious drink, go to the Merchant's Exchahge, rear of the Kentucky Liquor Co.'s store, next door to the postoffice.

Grand special sale, goods marked down to cost. Great excitement at Day & Meagher's.

Champagne cider, porter, ale, syrups, Blatz's Export beer, liquors imported and domestic, claret wines, port wine, fine brandies, etc., etc., for table and medicinal use, and goods delivered, at the Kentucky Liquor Co.'s, Sixth street, next to postoffice.

The City Dads in Session.

Monday evening was the regular night for the meeting of the city council, and the aldermen were all present except Mr. Taylor. The usual routine of business was gone through with, minutes of previous meeting read and corrected, etc., before the body got down to work. The first business of any importance was the approval of the mayor's request to reduce the police force by discharging one of the officers, C. E. Andrews. The council approved of this as a matter of economy, while it is said by Mr. Andrews and others that the decapitation act on the part of the mayor was done on account of certain contingencies arising that were not altogether amicable with his honor's views, and a communication from the ex-policeman was read to the council by the clerk.

The committee to whom was referred the matter of L. D. Maxwell's license, reported favorably on the same, and the council approved the bonds and granted the same. Quite a discussion arose in regard to using certain portions of Bluff avenue and Holly streets for fast driving some of the aldermen thinking it was not exactly the proper thing to do, the point being raised that in case any accident should happen to pedestrians that the city would be responsible. The question was thoroughly discussed, and finally the report of the committee to whom was referred the matter to look the thing up and see if the residents in that locality had any objections, was adopted, they having reported that no objection had been met with. It was decided that the city should furnish sufficient plank and material to put the bridge built by Wm. Paine in the fourth ward in good condition, and also to build a hand rail on the same, the committee having recommended it.

The next thing on the ocket was in regard to the roller rink muddle. It seems the city attorney had interviewed six of the councilmen in regard to a proposition for the rink management to pay to the treasurer $75, and have his license granted him for one year from last April, these gentlemen after hearing the argument thought it the best thing to do, and the city attorney, therefore made such an agreeement with Mr. Slipp, to be submitted to the council for their approval, The matter was brought up at the meeting and it was expected to go through all right, in as much as six aldermen had signified their willingness to take the $75 tendered. A resolution to that effect was offered, which was opposed by Alderman Howe, and upon putting it to a vote the eight aldermen present all voted in the negative. It might be well to add that before the motion was put Aldermen Keene and Howe had a spirited discussion over it, Mr. Keene taking the stand that a half loaf was better than none, and in his estimation the city was doing a foolish thing to go farther with it, that at first he thought the city had a right to impose the license but on further inquiry he thought it doubtful if they could collect it. Alderman Howe gave it as his opinion that if the city had a right to $75 they had as much right to $200, and they were either taking $75 that did not belong to them, or they were out of pocket $125, no more and no less. At any rate the city has shown its hand to the defendant in once virtually accepting the money tendered, and then refusing it. Either the city attorney is convinced that they had no very bright chance of making the suit stick, or else he had an idea that they would use more than the amount in litigation—probably the former. The case is just where it was at the beginning, and the city is out some $40 in costs, and the rink management still holds the fort.

The matter of furnishing the East Brainerd hose company, with hats, belts, coats, etc., was brought up, and as the committee to whom the matter had been referred had reported in favor of the purchase, it was decided to provide them them for the company. Mr. A. F. Leopold presented the matter to the council in such a light that there certainly was not much chance for them to do otherwise

The liquor bonds of E. Burnstine and Chris Stahlman were accepted, as were also those of Wm. Shontell as chief of police, and J. H. King as street commissioner.

The council received an invitation from Pap Thomas Post to participate in the exercises on Decoration Day, which was read and placed on file.

The tax payers of the fourth ward presented a petition praying the council to locate and put in three hydrants in their locality that they might share some of the protection from the fire fiend that the water works afford. The petition was granted and the matter referred to the committee on fire protection. The council adjourned until the first Monday in June.

Views of a Correspondent.

From the St. Paul Globe.

BRAINERD, May 15.—There is encouraging evidence of growth at every town and station from St. Paul on the Northern Pacific railroad. Rosalion seem to have more new houses built and in course of construction this year than the whole number of houses in the place last year. On the prairies, too, there are new houses and new barns here and there, and altogether the evidence of prosperity as one moves northwest is unmistakable. Little Falls has improved its hotel accommodations. Madame's, the name of a famous little hotel with a capital cuisine, has been enlarged, and Vasaly's has new furniture and a new landlord. But Little Fall has not regained its lost military spirit, and there is no talk of reorganizing the local military company, which was disbanded because the members did not keep their buttons bright.

Brainerd had a fresh pulsation the other day when it was announced that the shipment of young stock over the Northern Pacific into Montana had already commenced. Several cattle trains have already passed westward, and arrangements are made for 20,000 head in the near future. Yearlings and two year olds and cows with their calfs and "muley bulls, all milk and no horns," are picked up in Southern Minnesota, Iowa and Wisconsin. A train that passed here to-day had cattle cars from Illinois, so that cattle for the west must be shipped in some of the middle states. The cattle shipped west are worth perhaps $10 or $12 per head, and are brought back by the road in three or four years worth from $40 to $60 per head, with a very little outlay of money beyond the first cost and transportation. The grass of Montana will keep the stock raisers of Minnesota busy for years.

The restless American is again on the march, westward to Dakota, to Montana and to Washington territory. Mr. C. F. Kindred, who is owner of some 60,000 acres in Dakota, says that the price of land in Dakota is sensibly affected by the immigration this spring, and that all signs are favorable for better times in the great northwest. Brainerd contemplates some new business blocks. Mr. McFadden the druggist, and Mr. Westfall, the merchant tailor, are all but ready to build a block jointly for their respective business.

The Northern Pacific takes time from its vast business to beautify the station surroundings, and Superintendent Kimberly has had the good taste to have the vacant places all around cleaned off and seeded down.

The climatic change from St. Paul to this point is truly wonderful. One of our party who had to be careful of his diet while at home, and who confined himself to oatmeal for breakfast and for supper and to a light meal for dinner, finds himself able in a few days to master meat and crave for it three times a day. The Northern Pacific Railroad has a Sanitarium across the river for the benefit of the employes who from one cause or another may be sick. But Dr. Bigger and Hemstead have in the main empty wards. Mr. Odell and Mr. Kimberly have told the medical gentleman that their salaries will be all the more cheerfully paid if there is not a patient in the hospital. The sanitarium is supported by the contributions of the employes, each man earning $50 a month or less contributing 50 cents a month; those earning $50 a month contribute $1. Those who are injured or who are sick are taken in and treated free, and get from the hospital fund 50 cents a day. The members of the "Northern Pacific Beneficial Association" (the charter name of the charity) who may be stationed where there is no hospital, have their hotel or boarding bills paid from the common fund. All employes east of Helena, Montana, are members, excepting those who were over 45 years of age when they commenced work for the company, or those who may have chronic diseases.

The city's high school is open and in successful operation. Prof. J. A. Wilson was induced to come from Ohio and take charge of the higher education of Brainerd's rising generation. Mr. Albert B. Ropes, graduate of the Stevens institute, Hoboken N. J. is doing a splendid work with a class of young apprentices of the Northern Pacific shops The company is elevating the labor standard and the prospect for success is most encouraging.

AT THE RINK.

The race at the rink on Saturday evening of next week will draw a full house The heavy weight editor of the Journal never backs down when challenged.

The three mile race at the roller rink on Tuesday night came off, but not between Olson and Nicolaus as the public expected. Olson went to Fergus Falls Saturday and did not get back on account of not making the right connections at Wadena with the N. P. passenger. Mr. Slipp received a telegram from him Tuesday afternoon that he could not get here; but the city had been thoroughly advertised, and Mr. Slipp seeing there was no remedy did not propose to disappoint the public entirely, and accordingly a race between Joe Veon and Mr. Nicolaus was arranged. The rink was so densely packed that even standing room was at a premium. Veon got a good start on Nicholaus, but when going around the second corner he slipped and fell giving the lead to his opponent. On the next round Veon fell on the same corner, and this decided the race, Nicolaus coming out a lap ahead.

Next Tuesday night the race that was to have taken place this week between Olson and Nicholaus will take place. There has been considerable interest waked up as to the comparative speed of these two skaters, and if the race is a fair and square one, which we are informed it will be, it will be decidedly interesting. There is considerable money up by out side parties on the result.

Charlie Congdon has purchased the Roller Rink Restaurant of W. Stager, and has commenced a thorough overhanling of the same. He has taken the partition out and let the small room back of it into one room; he will lath and plaster the place and fit it up as a fine ice cream parlor. A door will be cut through on the south side, and a walk built from it to the street to accommodate parties who do not wish to go through the rink.

The six day roller skating race at Madison Square Garden in New York City came to a close Saturday night last. There were about 2,000 people present, which was the largest attendance since the opening, and this was a poor crowd considering that it was the last night and that the men were far ahead of the record. The scene on the track was rather tame, as most of the men retired from the race early in the evening. Just before 10 o'clock the champion belt was clasped around Snowden's waist by the referee, who performed the act without a word of congratulation, and it resembled a funeral instead of an athletic event. Snowden's score was 1,168 miles for the six days. Shortly after 10 o'clock the race ended and the spectators filed slowly out of the garden. The managers have lost heavily on the venture,

WAR DECLARED

BETWEEN ENGLAND AND RUSSIA IN THE

NEAR FUTURE.

OUR WAR is to be as it Ever Has Been, ON HIGH PRICES.

THIS TIME

COHEN BROS.

Announce to the citizens of Brainerd and vicinity that they have decided to hold a grand reduction and closing out sale of their of their entire stock at

ACTUAL COST,

And invite the public to call at their store and examine the tempting and extraordinary prices which they will offer their goods for, from

Monday, May 25th.

To convince you that we mean what we say we shall quote a few prices.

Our Entire Stock of Calicoes, Regardless of Quality, at 5 cents per yard.
Dress Styles Ginghams 9½ cents per yard.
Best Apron Check Ginghams 7 cents per yard.
Fruit of the Loom Muslin 9 cents per yard.
Lonsdale Muslin 8½ cents per yard.
Cabot Muslin 7½ cents per yard.
Entire Stock of Elegant New Styles of Lawns at 10 cents per yard.
Brown Sheetings at Correspondingly Low Prices.

Our Magnificent New Stock of DRESS GOODS will be Sacrificed in Like Manner. LADIES PLEASE NOTICE THIS. We Have an Assortment of Embroideries and Laces Which is to Pass Away in the Same Manner. Oriental Lace and Escurials 10 cents per yard and upwards. The Most Complete Assortment of Ladies' and Children's HOSIERY in the City AT COST. A late spring and hard times have compelled us to pursue this course of sacrificing our goods. Our Stock of Fancy Goods, Notions and CROCKERY is Included in this offer. Remember that we commence this sale on Monday Morning,

MAY 25, at 7 O'Clock,

And will continue until the stock is sold. Respectfully,

COHEN BROS.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., May 13, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. W. Frater, clerk of the district court at Brainerd, Minn. on July 2, 1885, viz: Annie C. Gould, of Cass county, Minn. for the E½ SW¼, and SW¼ SE¼ and lot 2, sec. 28, Town 137, range 27.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. H. Douglas, Hugh Riddle, Henry Leland and James Martin, P. O. address of all, Brainerd, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
Crow Wing County, }

In Probate Court.

In the matter of the guardianship of Allen F. Ferris, minor.

On reading and filing the petition of Bulah A. Ferris, guardian of the person and property of Allen F. Ferris, minor, for license to sell the real estate of her said ward; and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said ward, that said real estate, or a part thereof, should be sold:

It is ordered, that the next of kin of the said ward and all persons interested in the estate of said ward, shall appear before said probate court, at the probate office in the city of Brainerd in the county of Crow Wing aforesaid, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why a license should not be granted for the sale of said estate.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be personally served on the next of kin of said ward, residing in said Crow Wing county, and on all persons interested in said estate, at least fourteen days before the hearing of said petition as aforesaid, and by the publication thereof for four successive weeks in the Brainerd Dispatch, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the city of Brainerd in said Crow Wing county, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing.

Dated Brainerd, Minn., May 6, 1885.

By the court.

J. B. DOUGLAS,
Judge of Probate.

23-5

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT ST. CLOUD, MINN., April 1st, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. W. Frater, Clerk of District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, May 23rd, 1885, viz: Mancer E. Barney, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the S½ NE¼ and E½ SE¼ Section 36, Township 44, Range 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: J. M. Martin, John Chisholm, John Lucas, A. Hays, all of Crow Wing county, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, Counties of Crow Wing, Cass and Itasca. } ss.

ABBIE C. DAVIS, Plaintiff, vs. HUGH DAVIS, Defendant, } Summons for Relief.

District Court, 11th Judicial District.

The State of Minnesota to the Above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of the said court, at his office at Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, in the city of Brainerd, in the county of Crow Wing, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and, if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

LEON E. LUM,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Brainerd, Minn.
Dated April 15th, A. D., 1885.

Keene & Nevers

REAL ESTATE AND Insurance Agents.

Lumbermen's Time Checks

—AND—

City and County Orders Bought.

Sixth Street, next door north of Post Office.

BRAINERD - MINN.

Brainerd MEAT MARKET

S. WALKER Prop.

Fresh and Salt Meat of all kinds.

NO. 8, - EAST FRONT STREET

R. Parker,

DEALER IN

CONFECTIONERY,

and Fancy Groceries

Tobaccos and Cigars.

Everything Fresh. No old stock.

NO. 6. FRONT STREET, - EAST

Professional Cards.

DR. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Post-Office,
BRAINERD.....MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 : : Over Post Office

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

C. O. PAQUIN, M. D,
Office at Corner of 7th and Front Streets. Residence corner of 7th and Juniper Streets. Opposite Episcopal Church.
BRAINERD - MINNESOTA.
Office hours 8 to 11 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. Telephone connection between office and residence.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

R. K. WHITELY,
CITY ENGINEER.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block,
BRAINERD.....MINN.

Money to Loan on

WATCHES, DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY

HORSES, CARRIAGES, AND OTHER PROPERTY AT THE

Brainerd Loan Agency,
Room 6, Sleeper Block,

B. O. P. C. H.

Hard Times. Hard Times.

Too Many Goods.

Must Reduce Our Entire Stock

Commencing Monday May 18th,

For 30 Days

we will sell our entire stock at

AT COST

Including our new spring novelties in Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods. This is no advertising dodge. We mean what we say,

Too many Goods for the Times. We want to reduce them.

Call and see that

We Mean What we Say.

Boston One Price Clothing House.

A FEW
A FEW ARE
A FEW ARE YET
A FEW ARE YET TO BE HAD.

CALL FOR ONE
OF THE
Wonderful Bargains
In a slightly used
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Twenty Dollars FOR AN **ORGAN** and a good one at that is **CHEAP.**

DO NOT MISS IT.

FOR PRICES AND TERMS Write to W. J. DYER & BRO.,
Minneapolis and St. Paul.

AT PRIME COST.

Day & Meagher,

In view of the hard times and being over stocked have determined to make

A Grand Special Sale,

And will offer their

ENTIRE STOCK

Consisting of

Men's and Boys' Clothing

HATS AND CAPS,

Underwear, Hosiery and Neckwear!

Collars, Cuffs, Trunks, Valises,

And Men's Furnishing Goods at Prime Cost.

—Now is the Chance to—

Secure Bargains.

THE GOODS MUST BE SOLD!

DAY & MEAGHER,
Cheap cash Store,
Front Street, Brainerd.

A WOMAN'S EPITAPH.

Here lies a poor woman
Who always was tired;
Who lived in a house
Where help was not hired.
Her last words on earth were,
"Dear friends, I am going
Where washing ain't done,
Nor sweeping, nor sewing,
And everything there
Is exact to my wishes,
For where they don't eat
There's no washing up dishes.
I'll be where loud anthems
Will always be ringing;
For, having no voice,
I'll be clear of the singing.
Don't mourn for me now,
Don't mourn for me never,
I'm going to do nothing
For ever and ever."

AUNT MARGARET'S DREAM.

BY JANE PRENTICE.

From the Courier-Journal.

A very quiet, orderly household we were at the farm after that wild, frolicsome, noisy Joe had gone back to his city life. He had only dragged through a month and a half of the summer at the dear, delightful old country home when he declared the whole place a bore, but in truth it had only been bored by him, and packing up once more he went back to his work in the city, leaving everything more peaceful for his absence; all, perhaps, except two anxious, yearning hearts that were fast growing sorrowful and old—one the mother's, the other the father's. But little the high-spirited boy thought of that the morning he drove away from the old farm gate; his spirit, like the prancing horse the driver firmly held in check, was impatient to be off, to be freed from restraint. How hurriedly he told the old folks good-bye, and then as he dashed away threw a kiss from the tips of his fingers to his sister Nell, who stood and looked longingly after him. Oh, brothers, sons, too little you care for the tender, anxious hearts at home when you set sail upon an untried sea and venture out alone.

Several weeks passed away quietly and pleasantly, too, except for occasional bits of news. Bad news goes here, there and everywhere, you know, which found the way out to our country home, that Joe was not living just as he ought to do; rather too fast, too fond of drink and sometimes found at the gaming table. Poor Aunt Margaret, it seemed as if her face grew a little thinner, her hair a little whiter every day after that. I shall never forget how she looked one morning as we all sat around the breakfast table. Pushing her plate away, having scarcely tasted the food upon it, she said, looking up at uncle, who was himself in danger of falling into a brown study over his smoking muffins and steaks.

"Husband couldn't you spare a little time to run up to the city in a day or two? I fear that things are going wrong with our boy some way. That was a queer dream I had last night—" and here she leaned her head upon her hand and looked down thoughtfully. "I thought that Joseph was standing on a precipice, at a fearful height, above a black, yawning sea, and that we were powerless to help him, but when I reached out my hands and shrieked for aid an ugly little dwarf came in sight, and in answer to my entreaties he said that there was only one way to save my boy, and that was money; but even that effort would cost me the life of my other child, and then as I threw up my hands in dispair, a beautiful angel appeared at my side. At that instant I awoke."

"Tut, tut; there's nothing in dreams, wife. What could there be in such nonsense as that?" and uncle went on sipping his coffee, while Nellie glanced toward me with a strange, serious expression on her face, and then with a cheerful smile at her mother she said:

"Never mind, mother, you know 'tis said that dreams go by contraries, and if so Joseph is going to make us very happy about something."

Aunt Margaret shook her head sadly, but nothing more was said about the dream. I think, however, it did not quite pass out of anybody's mind, for late that afternoon, when the sound of the massive old door knocker resounded through the house, we all started nervously. A sigh of relief went round when Andrew returned to say that it was Mr. Wells to see Miss Nellie. Poor Nell, I think must had been longing for something to break the monotony of the day; she might have been glad if it had been any other visitor than Mr. Wells. Uncle Ben sat in his big arm-chair reading the paper, but in no way ignorant of what was passing around him and so Nell could not refuse to go into the parlor. Mr. Wells was a neighbor farmer, you must understand. Pray do not let your imagination rush off into picturing some rustic young gallant of tender years and sentimental heart. No; such is not the beau that comes courting our Nellie to-day. There he is—a bleak, grim-visaged little man, slightly stooped about the shoulders, bending beneath the weight of the sixty years he had lived through, I guess. His thin, white hair hung in a most neglected fasion about his neck and ears, and the long white beard flowing down upon his breast, added not a little toward the appearance of a patriarch. Wait a minute; worse than all this, he was a most miserable miser, and had already been twice married; and how could he dare set his heart on our fun-loving, innocent, bright-hearted Nell: she so gentle and childlike that we couldn't bear to have the house left a single day without her. Many times it had seemed strange to me why Uncle Ben would have Nellie receive Mr. Wells' attention, and why he would persist in talking about what a fine catch the rich old man would be for any girl.

I had once or twice heard Aunt Margaret say that times were rather hard, and that Uncle didn't always have a little ready change when it was wanted. Perhaps that was why he thought it best that Nellie should be, as he sometimes said, well married.

There was John Atherligh, a nephew of Mr. Wells, the only child of his poor dead sister, to whom the wretched old miser never even lent a helping hand. John was poor, but he was just as generous and as good as any nobleman that ever lived. Some how Uncle didn't seem to be well pleased when he came about, as he often did, to walk with Nellie in the cool of the evening, down the long shady avenue, or sit by her side and talk out on the old stone steps leading up to the porch. The very old steps where, I guess, Nellie's mother and father sat together and talked of love and the happy, undiscovered future during the days of their honeymoon long, long ago. I used to think sometimes as I watched John and Nellie walk how that it would be a pity to spoil that match, for John was just good enough for Nellie, and Nellie—well, she was entirely too good for anybody except John. All these reflections and many more, passed through my mind while Nellie sat in the parlor and talked to her miserly old lover, and Aunt Margaret sat in a low rocking chair with her knitting lying idle on her lap, while uncle continued to read the news.

By and by another loud knock resounded through the house, and presently Andrew announced a visitor to see Mr. Brandon immediately. I looked at Aunt Margaret; she had clasped her hands nervously together. When uncle left the room she asked almost beseechingly of me;

"I wonder who it can be, Margie, can you think?"

I knew her nervous state of anxiety, and determined at once to find out about the visitor, and, if possible, relieve her fears. I crept softly into the back parlor and up to the folding doors, which, owing to an arrangement of heavy curtains, was often left ajar, through which I hoped to get a sight of the visitor. I had no sooner stolen up to the door than I heard footsteps in the hall, and uncle ushered his visitor into the room. It was too late to retreat; what could I do? To pass through into the front would be to intrude upon Nellie and her company; to come out from behind the curtain would be to appear like a spy; so there I stood stonestill and waited. The first few minutes I was too much surprised and uneasy about my own situation to be aware of what was going on in the room, when at last I caught the sound of the stranger's voice; he was saying something like this:

"It is a very unfortunate piece of work, sir. I beg leave to sympathize with you and your family; but business is business, you know. I was sent here to settle this matter in a respectable manner, if possible, and I must proceed to do it at once. Your son, I am sorry to tell you, sir, but perhaps you know he has lived a little fast of late—rather too fond of wine and evil company—"

"Yes, yes," uncle said, as if impatient to get at the worst.

"I am sorry to tell you, sir," the stranger continued, "but I think it happened while he was under the influence of liquor, and likely surrounded by his evil companions. To be brief this is the whole story: Your son has broken into the money-safe and robbed his employer of $5,000."

"Robbed! O God, my boy a robber!"

I shall never forget the groan with which uncle sank back upon the chair, from which he had risen at that startling news.

"I own it looks bad, sir, but I have come to see if we can't arrange it somehow. His employer, as you know is your friend. He bid me say that he is not only willing but anxious to shield your family name from disgrace and your boy from the penitentiary, if it can possibly be done. But the money must be refunded—there's no other course."

"Five thousand dollars! impossible!" uncle exclaimed. "It would be to take everything—to ruin my family."

"I suppose nothing can be done then," the stranger said deliberately and arose as if to depart.

"But, wait a moment; let me think," uncle said, leaning his head forward on the table by which he sat. By and by, getting up, he said: "I will see what can be done," and left the room. I was trying in vain to think what he could be about, when suddenly he re-entered the room, accompanied by Mr. Wells. Alas, I thought of that miserly old man as our only means of help. Then they all three talked together in a low tone of voice. I could only understand a word now and then of uncle's tremulous voice. Putting it all together, I know he meant this: Joe must not be sent to the penitentiary—that would kill Aunt Margaret. The farm—the old homestead—I know was so dear to him must go before that should be done. Would Mr. Wells advance the money? Taking uncle's arm he drew him aside, so near by the curtain beneath which I stood concealed I thought they could almost hear my breathing; his voice was low, subdued to a whisper, but I could hear the name of Nellie; something should be done if Nellie would consent. Great heavens! I thought and shuddered, can it be possible he will ask for Nellie's hand in return for that? Will uncle sell one child to buy another!

"I cannot tell; it shall not be unless she is willing," Uncle said, and left the room. It seemed like an age to me that I stood there trembling with indignation and horror. If she is willing! Will they let her be the sacrifice to save themselves, and then say that she is willing; but then I thought of poor Aunt Margaret, with bowed head and broken heart; something must be done for her. Yes, after all, it would be a noble thing for Nellie to do.

Just then she entered the room with her father. I caught sight of her face—she knew it all. I had never seen her look like that before. I am sure Uncle did not realize the extent of the sacrifice his daughter was about to make. I would not wrong him by supposing that he did.

"She is here to affirm that she is willing," uncle said. The stranger looked up in bewildered perplexity. Mr. Wells came forward to meet Nellie saying:

"You have been made aware of the importance of this step. I suppose there is no time for needless harangue about the matter; if Joe is saved your father must go to-morrow morning with the money. Of course I have no need of the place and do not want it; but if you will consent to an early marriage—and here the man winced a little, perhaps because he couldn't entirely forget the stranger's presence—I am willing to make you a dowry of the amount in cash, the value of the farm; understand, however, that the wedding shall take place immediately."

"I am ready," was all Nellie answered. Oh how her white, wretched face and hollow voice smote upon my heart. I thought I could scarcely wait until the stranger, who had now accomplished his mission, was ready to depart. Then Nellie, with both hands up to her face, ran out of the room. A few minutes later uncle went out, followed by Mrs. Wells, the latter saying something about returning with a minister.

My blood fairly boiled. I rushed out of the room into the yard—I wanted to breathe the fresh air; I was almost stifled with indignation and anger. Scarcely conscious of where I was going, I wandered among the trees some distance down toward the gate. When coming suddenly out upon the drive I found myself directly in front of Mr. Wells, who was slowly driving out. Politely lifting his hat, he stopped his horse for me to pass, but I found it utterly impossible to move a step without first giving vent to some of my angry feelings.

"Sir," I said, marshaling my courage and endeavoring to appear undismayed, "is it indeed possible that you are so lost to every manly sentiment of regard for the esteem and respect of your fellow beings as to compel a woman to marry you, and that when you know she abhors the very ground you walk upon? You know as well as I can tell you that Nellie and John love each other dearly, and if she were married to you a thousand times, she will always love him just the same."

With that I was satisfied, and without waiting for a reply I rushed back into the house. Uncle and Nellie were bending over Aunt Margaret, who had swooned away. When at last she returned to consciousness, it seemed as if she would break her heart with weeping, first about Joe then about Nellie. But Nellie kept up so bravely and tried hard to appear as if she didn't think it would be much of a sacrifice after all, that gradually we all grew calm and began to make ready for the wedding. What a mockery it was I thought, but something must be done to make things look a little cheerful. I gathered some fresh flowers for the vases and arranged things about the house with as much neatness and care as my drooping spirits would permit of. Promptly at 8 o'clock there came a knock at the door. We were all standing around in Aunt Margaret's room looking as wretched as possible, Nellie, dressed in a plain white muslin, trying to look cheerful, but making a miserable failure—when, to our great surprise, Mr. Wells, unannounced, walked into the room, accompanied by his nephew, John Atherleigh.

"Miss Nellie," he began, without waiting to be spoken to, "my feelings have undergone a great change since I saw you this afternoon partly owing to a certain little affair. You can ask your Cousin Margie here about it some time. But my feelings have been so greatly changed that I should not be even willing to marry you now. Of course I haven't been blind to the fact that you and John have loved each other all along; and now if you are willing to exchange grooms, why it will all be right. I couldn't think of having a wife who would be in love with a young scape-grace like this as long as she lives. I have made over a deed of the place equally divided between you and John. It shall be a bridal present from the old uncle. I am able to give it you know. Now are you willing to make the exchange?" And the poor old man actually smiled as if in scorn of himself.

"Are you willing, Nellie?" John asked, holding out both hands to her. How she slipped her hands into them, and cried as if her heart would break; but we all knew they were tears of joy. Very quietly I stole over to Aunt Margaret's side and whispered, Nellie is saved; the old miser has surely turned to a saint.

"It is my dream, my dream!" Aunt Margaret said; has not the little black dwarf indeed become an angel?"

"I guess we had as well have it all over and be done with it," Mr. Wells continued, rubbing his hands together as if well pleased with himself and everybody else. "I've been with John and got the license; the deed is all made out, and the preacher is already in the parlor."

You may be sure the sorrowful faces of a few minutes ago brightened up at this strange turn of affairs, and joyfully enough we all repaired to the parlor, where Nellie and John were united in marriage. You should have seen dear Aunt Margaret's face when she kissed the bride. Didn't we all kiss her, though—no, not all. Mr. Wells—I mean never to call him a miserly old wretch or say other ugly names again. However, I don't think he had anything to do with this piece of mercy. I regard it as a special interference of Providence. But I am getting away from the subject. Did he kiss her? No. But this is the reason why. Nellie went straight up, and, putting both arms around him, kissed him right heartily. I am sure, had he been the bridegroom, she would never have kissed him like that.

What a perfect picture of self-satisfaction the old man was after that, but he had the good grace to remain only a little while after the ceremony. Of course we were all dying to talk about the strange things that had happened. I could not help thinking, as we all cast kind, grateful glances after his retreating figure, how much happier he must be than if he had got the unwilling little bride, with the knowledge that she and everybody else was miserable about it. How happy we would have been after that, except for poor, erring Joe. Uncle went to the city the next morning and did not return for two days. His face was dark and solemn when he came into the old house again, but no one dared to question him. It was late in the evening, and we had waited supper for his coming. Very quickly we gathered around the table and bowed our heads, while Uncle asked a blessing. Suddenly a shadow fell across the doorway, and when we raised our heads imagine what surprise we felt—there stood the truant boy Joe. Aunt Margaret sprang to her feet.

"Don't come to meet me yet, mother," he said, "until I show you that I have not forfeited all claim to your respect and love; that everything was not so bad as you have thought. I didn't steal that money, or ever meant to steal it. I am willing to acknowledge my share of the wrong; it was getting into bad company and drinking to much whisky, but I have not been guilty of stealing anything they have proven. After I had been drinking freely and made a fool of myself, as liquor always makes me do, the boys dragged me into the plan they had already fixed upon, and until I was too drunk to know anything, they hurried me away with them; but they have been found. It is all cleared up now, and father shan't lose anything by me.

"Thank the blessed Lord for that," Aunt Margaret said, and, putting both arms around him, she drew him into the room. You may be sure a great burden's weight was lifted from our hearts when we heard Joe's story through, and how thankful we were that he had been saved, and that Nellie was saved. I shudder yet to think how near they were to the precipice beneath which yawned the dark, dreadful sea in Aunt Margaret's dream. But the angel's wing has turned the darkness into light, our sorrow into joy.

One of Cleveland's "Little Stories."

Washington Dispatch to Boston Herald.

President Cleveland is developing as a story teller. He has diminished the value of petitions for office a good deal by a story which he told an office-seeking senator. He said that when he was mayor of Buffalo there was a sharp contest for the position of chief of police. One candidate in particular was indorsed by such a very large number of citizens that when he saw the petition the mayor felt that probably he was the man who ought to be appointed. He stated this conclusion to two of his friends who called to see him, but they informed him that in their opinion the appointment would not be a good one, and should not be made. He, thereupon, showed them the papers signed by such a large number of leading citizens, and said he did not see how he could ignore it. They thereupon asked him to delay action for two days in order that they might present a paper to him, and went away. At the end of the time they returned, bringing another petition signed by a long list of Buffalo people, some of them prominent in the city, and a number of them his friends. It was not a petition for the place of chief of police, but was addressed to the Governor of New York, and stated that Grover Cleveland, mayor of Buffalo, had been guilty of embezzlement of the public funds, was unfit to hold the office, and ought to be removed. It simply showed how easily reputable people could be got to sign a petition without reading it. Since that time Mr. Cleveland says he has not had a high opinion of signatures to petitions relative to the offices.

Typical Western Fertility.

From the Providence News.

The following story of an engineer on a western railway shows how fast the country is growing. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the truth of the story but we do not hesitate to say that it is "not much of a story," compared with that told by a western man who makes an effort:

"One day I was driving my engine over the prairie at the rate of forty miles an hour, without a house in sight, and supposing the nearest town to be thirty miles distant. But as I glanced ahead I was astonished to see that I was approaching a large City. I rubbed my eyes, thinking it was a mirage.

"'Jim,' says I to the fireman, 'what's this place?'

"'Blamed if I know!' says Jim, staring out of the cab. 'I declare, if there ain't a new town growed up here since we went over the line yesterday!'

"'I believe you are right, Jim. Ring the bell or we shall run over somebody!'

"So I slowed up and we pulled into a large depot where more'n five hundred people were waiting to see the first train come into the place. The conductor learned the name of the town, put it down on the schedule, and we went on.

"'Jim', says I, as we pulled out, 'keep your eyes open for new towns. First thing you know we'll be runnin' by some strange place.'

"'That's so!' says Jim: 'An' hadn't we better git one of the brakemen to watch out on the rear platform for towns that spring up after the engine gets by?'"

The committee appointed to receive funds for a suitable monument to Peter Cooper in New York, have received in popular subscriptions $7,727.44, and a good deal more has been promised. The monument is to cost $25,000.

A Miss Aldrich, of Walla Walla, W. T., swallowed a dental tooth in a dentist's office last week.

SWIFT FLY THE HOURS.

Swift fly the hours when thou art nigh—
Too swiftly speed away;
With rapid stride Time passes by,
Though we would have him stay.
But when apart—ah, slowly then
On leaden wings he'll fly,
And obdurate will be, as when
To stay he'd heard our cry.

Nor can we find a remedy
Save this—'tis cease to love!
But that's impossible for me—
Now wilt thou constant prove?
Well, we must take as best we may,
The stern decrees of fate,
And hope not distant is the day
We need not separate.

AN OLD MAID.

A lowering morning which made one wish for the sunny South or for Italy, for any place which would make one feel happier than could this dismal morning in Wisconsin. And then to think that this train could not make connection with the eastward bound train! It is hard enough to stop at such a miserable little junction at any time, but to spend three hours here this dark morning must prove the very refinement of torture. There are a dozen passengers who must wait and who prepare to make the best of their stay here. One couple, evidently just married, find the clouds of a rosy color, and they walk out of the smoky old depot to make a tour of the little town, talking eagerly the while. Two young fellows wander uneasily about, reading all the old tattered posters, glowing inducements to go west, and ancient time tables, which invariably decorate the stained walls of a country depot. These young fellows finally utter exclamations of impatiance at the dreary monotony, and go across the street to the hotel, hoping to find something there more congenial to them. Two ladies at once take their departure for the hotel, and other people stroll out about the depot, and there are left two persons, a man and woman, who, after a little time, settle themselves to reading to pass away the weary moments. He reads his paper, she her book, and, occasionally, woman like, she casts a look at her silent companion, wondering what loved ones are awaiting his arrival and whether he is impatient to greet them, or if he feel a man's stoicism in regard to it; wondering, too, how it is that each woman thinks the masculine lives connected with hers so full of manly graces and beauty, and who could find manly beauty in those rugged features? Then she turned her gentle eyes toward the window and looked out at the dreary landscape, looked with eyes which saw not outward objects, but were introspective solely. An old maid, commonly supposed to be the type of discontent and unrest; but here, evidently, the type failed, for this face expressed the utmost of content. Life had been filled with much of sorrow for her, all her bright plans had failed of fruition, one after another she had bidden good-by to them and had turned bravely again to face the coming of a new future, a future to be peopled again by her bright fancies—the old fancies all dead and gone from her except as they lingered in memory. An old maid she is, so far as years ago, but no home is happier than her little ideal home. She has filled its rooms with bright little faces eagerly calling to mother and the dream-father is strong, earnest, helpful and loving. Her dream-home is happier far than many a fine lady's real home, although she has not pictured any grandeur about it. Oh, no, she dreams that the carpets are faded from much sunlight and worn from the tread of many little feet, that there is much planning to "make both ends meet," but she has imagined unselfishness living in the ideal home, and loving unselfishness can make all trials in regard to ways and means seem very slight indeed. Her companion in this depot is an elderly person, a stout, large man, with keen eyes and a mouth at complete odds with the eyes, not belonging to them apparently. Often eyes do not harmonize in coloring with the rest of a face, but generally expressions are strongly akin. This man had a sensitive mouth, one with a mournful droop to it. Those who looked at him caught themselves wondering which would conquer—keen, hard eyes, or sensitive mouth. He read for some time, then gave a quick look at the thoughtful face near him, and said, abruptly: "Not a very pleasant arrangment, this."

A quick flush passed over the gentle face before him—a flush which his keen eyes noted instantly and understood—a flush which told of the girlishness yet left to this lonely woman.

"Not that it matters much to me where I am," he continued. "Life cannot give me anything harder than I've had."

"That is a bad thing to say," she said, in her timid way.

"A true thing, enough," he responded, and the corners of his sensitive mouth drooped a little more. "I feel as if I had nothing left to live for. My wife died a year ago and—" here the voice broke. Distress ever calls some souls out from their reserve, and here was such a one, and she said, quickly: "Ah, but you have all those vanished days and months and years to remember, all the loveliness of her life to think of now."

"How did you know her life was lovely," he queried, a little sharply. She hesitated a moment and then said, simply: "It must have been, or you would not miss her from your living so much," a tribute to the manly worth in the face she saw before her which was keenly relished by the owner of the face. He sighed and then looked for a time out of the smoky window, then said: "After all, life is a strange muddle," and receiving a look of understanding in response to this sentiment, he went on:

"We don't know what is right to do, and yet we're punished by fixed laws if we don't do the right. That doesn't seem just to me."

"Oh, but it will come out straight in next life," she cried eagerly.

"I don't know whether it will or not," he responded, "I haven't seen the next life yet, and I don't know what it is like—don't even know if there will be a next life. I only know that we are hedged in and around in this life."

"But surely the next life will take away all the rough places of this," she said; it will make us understand all that seems so strange about this and—there must be a future life; God surely would not put us into this life and let so much go out of it incomplete. That seems to me the strongest reason for a future, that so many die with their life-work only just begun."

"Is that a reason or a hope with you?" he asked. She hesitated and did not answer, and just then one of the restless young men who had been a fellow-passenger of theirs came in and glanced casually at the two.

That glance made her self-conscious, and a blush dyed the delicate face and she turned, in a decided way, the pages of her book, as if she were determined not to let this stranger get possession of her wandering thoughts again. The young man passed out of the station, and the elderly one rose and walked restlessly about the room, knitting the shaggy brows occaionally at some troubled thought. The three hours passed, and 1 o'clock came, and a train came. "Can I assist you?" he asked gently, reaching out a hard, brown hand for some of the numerous bundles she was carrying. She handed some to him and followed his sturdy footsteps to the train. They wondered a little why their fellow passengers of the morning were not in greater haste, but forgot them presently in the bustle of departure. He secured a pleasant seat for her and then one for himself at some distance from her. A few minutes of waiting, of idle watching of the dark landscape, so soon to be among remembered things, and the train moved slowly out of town, and as it moved away another train steamed in. She looked curiously at the second train, but remembered that this was a junction and did not obey her first nervous impulse, which was to go to her whilom protector and ask him if he were sure they were on the right train. She forgot the train soon, and watched his stern, set face, and felt sorry for him, and wished he might feel as sure of the future as did she. Soon, the conductor came, and she watched him as he made his way towards her. When he reached her protector, as she already called him in her inner consciousness, that indivdual gave a quick start at some words uttered by the conductor after examination of his ticket. A troubled look settled upon the resolute face, and he conversed earnestly with the conductor a few moments, then glanced at her and rose and came to her. "I told you," said he, "that we don't know what is right, and then we get punished by unalterable laws, and here is a speedy illustration of the fact, only that I feel now that I might have known the right, if I had taken pains to inquire. We are on the wrong train."

She looked deeply troubled, but said after a moment:

"How can we get back?"

"It is of no use to go back to that junction. We might as well go on to Chicago now and go from there; it will really take not much longer, and as you trusted to my leading in the first place, I will, if you will let me, see you safe out of this trouble."

"I am used to taking care of myself," she said, but her lips trembled a little.

"Where are you going?" he asked, and upon receiving her reply added: "I am going beyond there, so it will be no trouble to me to see you safe. I will telegraph your dilemma to your friends at the next station; we shall reach Chicago in two hours, and the conductor tells me we can immediately take another train back, so that really the worst of it will be the extra four or five hours in the train."

He remained sitting with her, and chatted lightly for a time, till her mind was diverted from the unpleasantness of her situation. Gradually they wandered to deeper waters, and talked again, as they had earlier in the day, of the problems of life, and into those queries and answers of theirs crept ever and anon, a bit of the personal history of each. He learned what a desolate life hers had seemed to be; he learned too, what a sweet, cheery courage must underlie her whole being, that the desolateness should have been so ignored, and he grew ashamed of his own repining over a lot which had so much of brightness in it.

When the train drew into the great depot in Chicago he felt that he had learned to know a pure soul, and she felt a deep pity for the lonely life that opened to her view. And as they took the other train, which was to take them rapidly to their destination, each felt a regret that a few hours more would part them.

He sat silent for a long time after this, wondering if he dared to do the thing he wished. He was lonely, set adrift in the great world by the death of his wife, and he wanted a true, womanly heart to sympathize with his. Could he do better than to ask this lonely woman, who had no kith or kin in the world, to share his lot with him? Could she do better than take him, she who evidently had summer-land in her heart and could make a bit of brightness wherever she was? Each surely needed the other. He asked her if she knew anyone in his town, and finding she did know a person residing a few miles from him, he took his resolution quickly.

"I have a good farm out there," he said; 'one hundred and sixty acres under fine improvement, house and outbuildings all in fine shape. You can find out about me from Mr. ——" A moment he hesitated as he saw that she did not realize what he meant; then he continued earnestly, looking down into the clear eyes lifted so fearlessly to his: "I feel as if I was looking into the eyes of my wife. Am I mistaken?" The last words were breathed rather than uttered, and then she understood, and the flame color mounted over the delicate features once more, and she said quietly: "Do I look so much like your wife?"

He was baffled, and for a moment knew not what to say, then rallied and said:

"She has gone into the future. I don't know what or where that life may be, and I am lost and lonely without her. I want that which has gone out of my life, and I believe you can supply that want. You are alone in the world, and I can make your life pleasanter, I am sure."

It was a temptation, such as only homeless ones can understand; but, after a moment, she shook her head, and then, reading the questioning look in those keen gray eyes, she said, while the color deepened in her face:

"I loved once, and have loved ever since, and it would not be right for me to marry any one, feeling as I do."

The door opened, and the brakeman called out the name of the place where she was to stop, and the next moments were spent in gathering her belongings. He helped her off the train, and grasped her hand heartily as she stood one instant there:

"I shall always remember you and your happy ways of looking at life, and your faith will help me;" and then he swung on to the slowly moving train, and she walked away in the gloaming, a tear or two falling as she thought of the lonely days to come.—The Current.

A Bride's Suicide at Monte Carlo.

From the London Daily News.

The curious tale of a recent suicide at Monte Carlo merely illustrates a widespread belief that women are more reckless gamblers than men. At any public table they may be seen playing high and, as a rule, restraining the expressions of the emotions at least as well as the sex generally thought the sterner. Woman, once started cannot break off, even to break the luck, while she has five francs in her poeket. But on the other hand, women want more starting than men. Their carefulness in small expenses makes them regard the loss of a few pounds as a very serious matter. Thus among decent people, ladies very seldom play, though when they begin to lose, they back their bad luck with extraordinary persistence. A clerk of a German counting house, passing his honeymoon on that littus avarum, the Riviera, came to Monte Carlo. He had £1,000, his employers' money, in his possession. Distrusting his own virtue, he did what is generally safe—he gave the sum to his bride to keep for him. Then he left the room for a time, and on returning found that the unhappy girl had played away all the £1,000. It does not take long to get rid of that or any other sum. He also learned that she had drowned herself in the sea at the foot of the rocks. A more dreadful end to a honeymoon can not be imagined; nor can any defender of Monte Carlo deny that; but for the temptations so publicly offered, the miserable woman might now be a happy wife.

Jared Ward, a farmer, living near Westfield, Mass., was bitten by rabid hog several years ago. The wound healed after sometime although the leg ached at times ever since, it was considered well until recently. Mr. Ward fell from an apple tree and shattered the bone, which was perfectly rotten. The virus from the bite had attacked the bone when the flesh healed.

"TIM."

Nearer to Nature Than Some of Us Like to Admit.

They said the train was an hour behind time, and that information made us all feel put out and annoyed. Therefore, when a boy of about 14, poorly dressed and having a trampish look, came along the platform asking for financial aid to get him down to R—— on the train we were waiting for, it was but natural that one and all replied:

"If you want to go to R—— take the dirt road! You look as if you were used to tramping!"

He had no saucy word in reply. When he went and stood in the light of the window, and I saw how he shivered in the cold wind, and how worried and anxious he seemed to be, I grew ashamed of my gruff words. I saw two or three others look him over as I had done, and I had no doubt they felt as I did. I ought to have walked up to the boy and said:

"Here, my lad, if you really want to go down to R——, I am willing to help you; take this half dollar. How happens it that a lad of your age is cold, ragged, hungry, and away from home and friends?"

But I didn't. I edged toward him, ashamed, and yet not quite ready to acknowledge it to him, and all of a sudden he disappeared. I reasoned that he had gone up the hill to the village, and that his pretending to want to go to R—— was all a trick to beat honest men. When you reason that way, the heart grows hard pretty fast, and you feel a bit revengeful. We talked the matter over—four or five of us—and the conclusion was that the boy would die on the gallows.

Well, the train came along after awhile, and it was moving away, after a brief stop, when a piercing shriek, followed by shouts and calls, brought us to a stop.

"Somebody's been run over!" called a voice, and in a moment the coaches were emptied.

Yes, somebody had been run over—had a leg cut off above the knee by one of the cruel wheels. Who is it? How did it happen? It was our boy—the lad who was to end his days on the gallows. He had crept under the coach to steal a ride on the trucks. There he was, having only a few minutes to live—his face as white as the snow-banks, his eyes roving from face to face—his lips quivering, as twenty men knelt down and spoke words of sympathy.

"Who are you?" asked the conductor.

"Tim!"

"You shouldn't have tried it."

"But I wanted to get to —— so bad! I was up hear to find work, but nobody would have me, and yesterday I heard that mother was dead!"

"But anybody would have given you 60 cents to pay your fare."

"Oh, no they wouldn't! I asked lots and lots of men and they said I ought to be in jail. I—I—wanted ——!

There we were—the half dozen of us who had repelled him with insult—wrung his young heart still more—sent him to his horrible death under the wheels! We dared not look in his face—we even shunned each other.

If it could only come to pass again—Heaven would but send him back to earth and let him stand before us as he did that winter's night—but it is too late!

Gladstone's Residence.

Dover, formerly Melbourne, House, London, which it is proposed to appropriate as the official residence of the Prime Minister, is eminently suited for the purpose. It was built in 1770 for Sir Matthew Featherstonhaugh, and sold at his death to the first Lord Melbourne, who died there in 1828. Lord Melbourne was father of the Prime Minister Melbourne and Lady Palmerston, and during his time it was a head center of social high life. Byron, who had a very great regard for Lady Melbourne, was a frequent guest here. Pitt, Lord-Gray, Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone are the only Prime Ministers who have in this century made a home of the official residence in Downing street, which is quite unworthy of occupants of such position. Mr. Gladstone presumably quitted his beautiful house on Carlton House terrace in view of having so large a family to provide for.

The ruling passion is strong in death. Dan Mace, the famous driver, is reported to have given utterances to this metaphor when he found he was nearing the end: "I have turned the home-stretch for the last heat in my race, and I am close to the line." Similar was the remark of the California stage-driver who had embarked for the last journey with Death holding the reins: "Bill," said he, in a hoarse whisper, to a sympathizing comrade, "I'm on the down-grade, and—I can't reach the brake."

The Montreal Herald prints much solid and convincing testimony, showing that it is folly to talk of securing a permanent water route to Liverpool by Hudson's strait and bay. The arctic character of the climate and the low temperature of the water, insuring continuous ice, make navigation impracticable.

The house No. 209 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, which was presented to Gen. Grant, and which he recently transferred among other property to William H. Vanderbilt for the loan of $150,000, will be sold by an amicable agreement between the general and Mr. Vanderbilt on May 26.

RED STAR

20 TRADE RED STAR MARK

COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.

A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

PERRY DAVIS'

PAIN KILLER.

WE BEG TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THIS LONG TESTED AND UNRIVALLED

FAMILY MEDICINE.

The Pain Killer, is a purely vegetable compound, and while it is a most efficient Remedy for Pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine even in the most unskillful hands

FOR SUMMER COMPLAINT,

or any other form of Bowel Disease in Children or Adults it is a almost a certain cure, and has without doubt been more successful in curing the various kinds of

CHOLERA

than any other known remedy, or even the most skilful physician. In India, Africa, or China, where this dread ful disease is ever more or less prevalent, the

PAIN-KILLER,

is considered by the natives, as well as by European residents, in those climates,

A SURE REMEDY.

As a Tonic for the Stomach, it is unrivalled. A few doses will relieve severe cases of

INDIGESTION,

and it is often a perfect cure for

DYSPEPSIA

in its most aggravated forms. Its tonic and stimulating properties, arousing the system to vigorous action, render it a most effectual cure for

COLDS AND COUGHS,

when used according to directions.

For external application it is unsurpassed by any medical preparation known.

RHEUMATISM

and Neuralgic Affections are quickly relieved and often cured by it. Any soreness in the Muscles or Joints can be relieved by its application. It cures instantly the most violent

TOOTHACHE.

It should always be kept near at hand, to be used in cases of severe

BURNS OR SCALDS.

If applied immediately, according to directions it will give instant relief, and prevent blistering.

PRICES 25 Cts., 50 Cts., and $100 per Bottle.

Sold by all Druggists.

Penjdeh and its Surroundings.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

Penjdeh, where the first Russo-Afghan battle was fought, is between sixty and seventy miles south of the old Russian boundary, and about fifty miles north of the line now claimed by the Russians, but disputed by the Afghans and English. It is, in fact, very near the center of the disputed territory, which extends from north to south about 110 miles, and from east to west about 100 miles on its southern side, and 150 on its northern. It is not a large area, but is well watered by the Kushk and the Murghab rivers, which unite a little north of Penjdeh, and by the Heri Rud, which bounds the territory on its western side, defining the Persian frontier.

The valleys of these rivers are fruitful, but it is neither their agricultural wealth nor their mineral resources of the mountains that make the territory so desirable. If the territory in dispute is conceded to Russia, it brings her frontiers within a hundred miles of Herat, the acknowledged key to Afghanistan and the passes into India. While Penjdeh may not of itself be, as Lord Dufferin says, worth fighting about, its possessions by Russia would be a subject of solicitude to England, who, considering the steady advance of Russia southward from Khiva, must necessarily mistrust the motive of this extension of the Russian frontier. There could be no especial object in acquiring Penjdeh and the territory above described, unless there existed the ulterior purpose of acquiring Herat, thus putting the Russians in a position to influence the policy of the Ameer, and ultimately absorb his entire dominions.

The more this question is examined as to its political bearings in Afghanistan and Northern India, the more essential it appears for English supremacy and prestige in that quarter of the world to stop Russian aggression where it is, and if possible force its retreat back to Khiva at least.

Hardly a newspaper printed but speaks of a sudden death by Heart Disease. DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR would have cured it; strong assertion, but many have said they were saved from the grave by it. $1.00 per bottle at druggists.

Referring to General Grant's illness, Senator Palmer, of Michigan, said to a friend: "I know of a remarkable case of holding on to life in Michigan a year or two ago. There was a clergyman at Detroit named Barnes. I was over at Grand Rapids on the cars, when he came rushing in just as the train was starting. I noticed that he was flushed and excited. He said to me that he had just received a telegraphic message that his wife was taken suddenly ill and dying. He had answered: 'I am coming, Mary; hold on till I get home.' All the way over to Detroit the clergyman sat in silence by himself. I think he was praying. His wife got the dispatch, and her attendants say it revived her. She held out till her husband arrived, and died shortly afterward in his arms.

Mme. Patti and Signor Nicolini sailed for Europe recently. Before going Patti said she would not sing much longer. "I have all my old friends in Europe to say good-bye to, and when my adieus are made I shall live, I hope, happy and contended in my dear home among the people," concluded the diva. Patti goes straight to her Welsh home.

The president has appointed several presidential postmasters, including W. H. Cullingworth of Richmond, Va., vice G. K. Gilmore commission expired.

Brought Home in a Wagon.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—Mr. J. Helmus, Vice President of the City Brewery, was brought home in a wagon, carried up stairs by two of his men and laid on the bed. He was suffering with a severe attack of rheumatism contracted in the ice vaults of the brewery. He refused to have a doctor, but dispatched a servant for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, with the result that in one week he was entirely cured and able to return to his desk.

At Roubaix, Department du Nord, in France, a menagerie was recently destroyed by fire, in which a number of the animals were roasted. Exasperated at what they believed to be the apathy of the police in preventing the spread of the flames, the infurated citizens forced the miserable officers to eat parts of the cooked animals. There could be no worse torture to a Frenchman than to offend his stomach in such a barbarous manner, and none but a Frenchman would ever think of inflicting it. The result has exceeded the most diabolical desires of the perpetrators, for the policemen fell ill of a disease said to strongly resemble cholera, and it has since become epidemic. The whole story sounds more like Jules Verne than sober fact, but coming by cable it has at least the ear marks of authenticity.

"I Don't Want Relief, But Cure,"

is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphlet on this disease.

Dr. Lachian Tyler, son of President Tyler, called on the president last week.

An Important Arrest.

The arrest of a suspicious character upon his general appearance, movements or companionship, without waiting until he has robbed a traveler, fired a house or murdered a fellowman, is an important function of a shrewd detective. Even more important is the arrest of a disease which, if not checked, will blight and destroy a human life. The frequent cough, loss of appetite, general languor or debility, pallid skin, and bodily aches and pains, announce the approach of pulmonary consumption, which is promptly arrested and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

David Stevenson, surveyor general for Nebraska and Iowa, has resigned that position.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Henry R. James, chief of the most important treasury bureau, makes way for a Democrat.

Come, Gentle Spring,

and bring malaria, dyspepsia, biliousness, torpidity of liver and a train of kindred maladies. Fortunately Kidney-Wort is at hand. It may be had of the nearest druggist and will purify the system, correct the stomach and bowels, stimulate the liver and kidneys to healthy action, remove all poisonous humors and make you feel like a new man. As a spring medicine, tonic and blood Purifier it has no equal.

☞ Get the Best Dyes. The Diamond Dyes for family use have no equals. All popular colors easily dyed fast and beautiful. Only 10c. a package at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample Card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c. stamp.

The pope has selected M. Moran, archbishop of Sydney, for the Dublin archbishopric.

It is not understood why druggists keep in stock so many kinds of medicines for coughs, colds and consumption, when it is only necessary to keep Allen's Lung Balsam, that old, reliable remedy, which is a pure vegetable preparation, and perfectly harmless, as it contains no opium in any form. Sold everywhere.

Rev. Dr. Newman thinks Gen. Grant may recover.

Important.

Grand Union Hotel, opp. Grand Cent. Depot, N. Y. city, 600 elegant rooms, $1 a day & upward. Travelers arriving at this depot save $3 carriage hire and baggage transfer, European plan.

Mrs. Palmer, wife of ex-Gov. John M. Palmer, died recently at Springfield, Ill.

A New Idea embraced in Ely's Cream Balm. Catarrh is cured by cleansing and healing, not by drying up. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied with the finger. Its effect is magical and a thorough treatment will cure the worst cases. Price 50 cents. At druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Oswego, N. Y.

I have been afflicted with catarrh for 20 years. It had become chronic, and there was a constant dropping of mucous matter from the roof of my mouth. It extended to my throat, causing hoarseness and great difficulty in speaking, indeed for years I was not able to speak more than thirty minutes, and often this with great difficulty. I also, to a great extent, lost the sense of hearing in the left ear, and of taste. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm I have received more relief than from all other remedies beside. All dropping of mucous has ceased and my voice and hearing are greatly improved.—Jas. W. Davidson, Attorney at Law, Monmouth, Warren Co., Ill.

Pennsylvania farmers lost $100,000 by hog cholera in 1884, and $60,000 so far this year.

General debility, female weakness, loss of physical power, Bright's Disease, and nervous diseases, are speedily cured by Hunt's Remedy.

William M. Evarts has been nominated for the long term in the Yale College corporation.

To encourage sleep, create an appetite, brace up the system, and to purify the blood, take the unfailing Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy.

Minister Lathrop will leave for St. Petersburg about June 15.

Coughs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, and Bronchial Affections. Sold only in boxes.

G. W. Hopkins of Auburn, Neb., planted 5,300 trees on Arbor day.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters cure Rheumatism. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its ENTIRE NUTRITIOUS PROPERTIES. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Inflammation of the Eyes.

Jas. L. Clapp, Milston, Wis., after being nearly blind for years, was entirely cured by the use of Cole's Carbolisalve, and now reads fine print with ease. 25 and 50c. at all Druggists.

WARNER'S

TIPPECANOE

THE BEST



THE CAMPAIGN TOKEN OF 1840.

ASK THE OLD FOLKS WHAT IT MEANS

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TONIC

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BITTERS.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR

ALL STOMACH DISORDERS.

$1.00 A BOTTLE,

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

REV. W. S. BRATHWAITE, Red Bank, N. J., was cured of dyspepsia, and other stomach disorders, by Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best.

FOR

INDIGESTION,

UNEQUALLED.

$1.00 A BOTTLE.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

HON. D. D. S. BROWN, Rochester, N. Y., used Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best, for stomach derangements, and was astonished at the good it did him.



HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES

AND EVERY SPECIES OF ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous, and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

HOPS & MALT

TRADE MARK

BITTERS

DOES WONDERFUL CURES

—OF—

LIVER COMPLAINTS

AND KIDNEY DISEASES.

They cleanse the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Constipation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

They prevent the growth to serious illness of a dangerous class of diseases that begin in mere trivial ailments, and are too apt to be neglected as such. They cause free action of all the organs and functions, thereby CLEANSING THE BLOOD, restoring the normal powers to throw off disease

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in short time perfectly cured, by the use of Hops and Malt Bitters. All druggists keep them.

Recommended by physicians, ministers, and nurses, and in fact by everybody who has given them a good trial. They never fail to bring relief. HOPS & MALT BITTERS CO., Detroit, Mich.

NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul.
RYAN DRUG COMPANY, St. Paul.
LYMAN ELIEL DRUG CO., Minneapolis.
Wholesale Agents.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS



In order to enrich the blood, and thus impart fresh vigor to an enfeebled system, stimulate flagging digestion with the national invigorant Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, by infusing energy into the operations of the stomach, promotes, nay, insures thorough digestion and assimilation, and consequent nutrition. A gain to appetite, vigor and flesh, is invariably found to follow a course of this deservedly, popular tonic which is, moreover, a reliable preventive of malarial fevers.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

NATIONAL HOTEL, $3 a day house for $2. New house, new furniture. Only $2 a day house in Northwest with Elevator. J. B. Ames Prop. 205 Wash. Av., S., Minneapolis, Minn.

FARMERS, Write L. G. KNIFFEN, 214 West Water st., Milwaukee, Wis., for samples and lowest price on the best Manilla Binding Twine, Barbed Wireand Farm Supplies. Large Catalogue free. L. G. KNIFFEN.

All Sorts of

hurts and many sorts of ails of man and beast need a cooling lotion. Mustang Liniment.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

INGROWING TOENAILS Cured by Penick's Corn Extractor. druggists sell it, or by mail 25c. W. R. Penick, St. Joseph, Mo.

$75 A MONTH and expenses paid any active person to sell our goods. No capital required. Salary paid monthly. Expenses in advance. Full particulars FREE. We mean what we say. Standard Silver Ware Co., Washington St., Boston, Mass.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

LAND AGENTS!

If you wish to get the attention of Immigrants from the Eastern States, it will pay you TO ADVERTISE with the CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION, 271 Franklin St., CHICAGO, ILL. ☞ SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

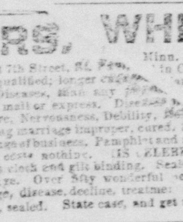
JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

BIG BOSTON Minneapolis, cor. of Washington and 2nd Av. S. is now filled with the finest of Spring Goods, including all the very latest Novelties in Men's Youth's and Children's suits and overcoats. Fine Furnishing Goods and all of the latest blocks of Soft, Stiff and Silk hats. Goods sent C. O. D, to all parts of the country subject to examination and if not satisfactory, returned at our expense. Mail orders solicited.



$50 REWARD

will be paid for any Grain Fan of same size that can clean and bag as much Grain or Seed in one day as our Patent MONARCH Grain and Seed Separator and Bagger or our Improved Warehouse Mill with Equalizer which we offer cheap. Circular and Price List mailed free.

NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, Ohio.

DRS. WHITTIER.

214 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn. Regularly Graduated and legally qualified; longer engaged in Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Diseases, than any physician in America. Medicines sent by mail or express. Diseases from Indiscretion, Excess or Exposure, Nervousness, Debility, Loss of Spirits, rendering marriage improper, cured, privately, speedily. No change of business. Pamphlet and symptom lists free. Friendly talk costs nothing. HIS CELEBRATED WORK, 260 pages. Elegant cloth and gilt binding. Sealed, for 50 cents in money or postage. Over fifty wonderful pen pictures on health, marriage, disease, decline, treatment. Same, paper cover, 25 cts. by mail, sealed. State case, and get time and cost of cure.



Drills the well and pumps out the cuttings of the Drill at each stroke. Drives the casing or drills a hole under it to let it follow. Tests the well without removing tools! Runs easier than any other and drops the tools faster! We also make machines and tools for boring LARGE WELLS.

Circulars FREE!

LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD CAST



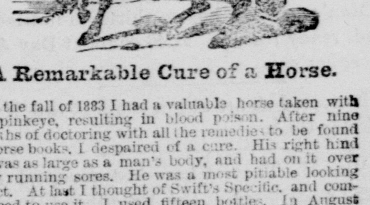
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